

# INVADER ZIM



VOLUME 9

# INVADER ZIM™

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Created by  
**JHONEN VASQUEZ**





Illustration by **MEGAN LAWTON**

# INVADER ZIM™

## VOLUME 9

Writer, Chapters 1, 2

**SAM LOGAN**

Writer, Chapter 3

**STEVEN SHANAHAN**

Writer, Chapter 4

**ERIC TRUEHEART**

Writer and Illustrator, Chapter 5

**DREW RAUSCH**

Illustrator, Chapters 1-4 and Letterer, Chapters 1-5

**WARREN WUCINICH**

Colorist, Chapters 1-5

**FRED C. STRESING**

Retail cover illustrated by

**WARREN WUCINICH** with **FRED C. STRESING**

Oni Press exclusive cover illustrated by

**STEPHAN PARK**



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Designed by **KEITH WOOD**

Edited by **ROBIN HERRERA**

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**Oni Press, Inc.**  
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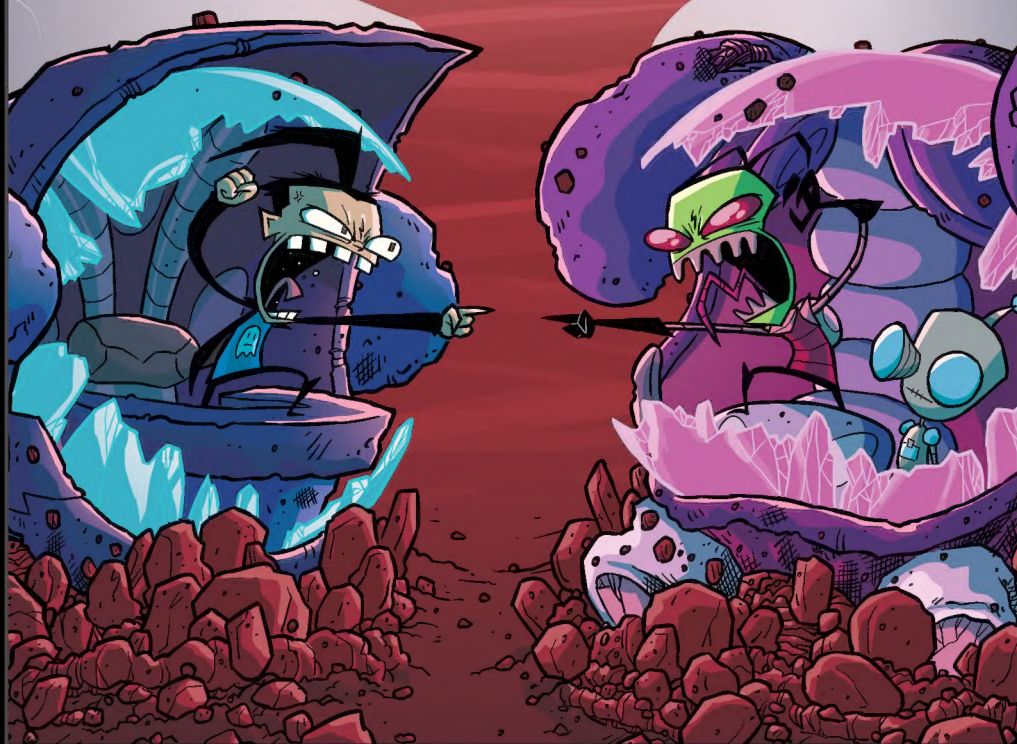
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# INVADER ZIM



## CHAPTER: 1

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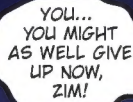


HI EVERYONE!! HAHA, I'm back! Again! For another recap!!! You should be used to this by now, right? AHhhhhdaAAAHahda! If not, deal with it, I guess!!! I'm here anyway! 42 issues!!! WOW!!! And they keep asking me to come back and keep doing this because I'm **REALLY GOOD AT IT!!!** Okay hold on I said that all in one breath so HUNNNNNNNNNNNH GAAAAAAASP OKAY, here we go!! Last time, weird things, like, **REALLY WEIRD THINGS** happened with Dib's skeleton coming out of his body! It was pretty funny, but **SKELETONS ARE CREEPY!** Did you know that Dib's hair is part of his skeleton? **THAT'S PRETTY FUNNY, RIGHT?** Now onto our current issue, where ZIM and Dib are fighting each other to become leaders of some aliens!!! Makes sense for ZIM because he likes conquering! And I think there's some good jokes about Dib's head in here so **DIVE RIGHT IN!** I'm gonna go, but I'll be back **NEXT MONTH!!! TO RECAP!**

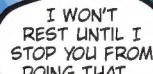


# HIGH-SPEED SPACE CHASE

## HOUR SEVENTY-FOUR



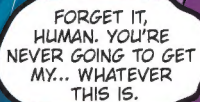
YOU...  
YOU MIGHT  
AS WELL GIVE  
UP NOW,  
ZIM!



I WON'T  
REST UNTIL I  
STOP YOU FROM  
DOING THAT...

...YOU  
KNOW...

...THAT  
*THING*  
YOU WERE  
DOING.



FORGET IT,  
HUMAN. YOU'RE  
NEVER GOING TO GET  
MY... WHATEVER  
THIS IS.

GIR, DO  
YOU REMEMBER  
WHAT THIS THING  
WAS FOR?

I DON'T  
REMEMBER WHAT  
I'M FOR!!!

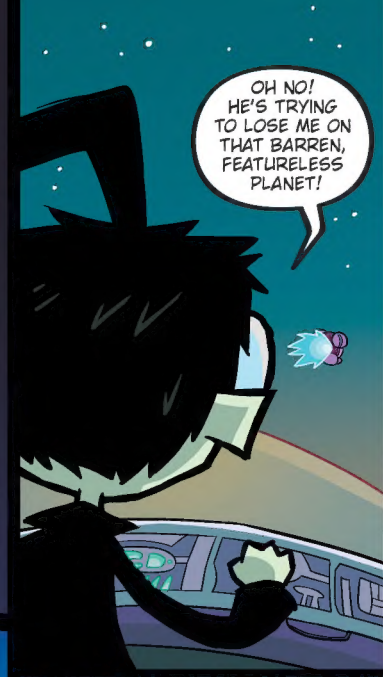


\*NNNGH.\*  
MAYBE WE  
CAN LOSE DIB ON  
THAT BARREN,  
FEATURELESS  
PLANET.

THAT  
MAKES SENSE,  
RIGHT?

YEAH.  
YEAH IT  
DOES.





OH NO!  
HE'S TRYING  
TO LOSE ME ON  
THAT BARREN,  
FEATURELESS  
PLANET!



AND IT'S  
WORKING!!!



ELECTRICAL  
OVERLOAD.  
SYSTEMS  
F-FAILING.

MORON.

WHAT?  
WHY? WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?



CRASH...  
\*ZZT\*...  
IMMINENT.

AHHHhhhhh!

KRAASH!!!



\*NNNNNGH\*....

\*NNNGH\*....  
WHERE AM I?  
HOW LONG  
WAS I—

OOH!

HE  
AWAKES!

AT  
LAST! AT  
LAST!

AHH!  
WHO ARE YOU?  
WHERE AM  
I?

YOU  
ARE ON  
PLIM!

WITH  
THE PLIM!

IN THE  
CITY OF  
PLIM!

MY  
NAME  
IS—

PLIM?

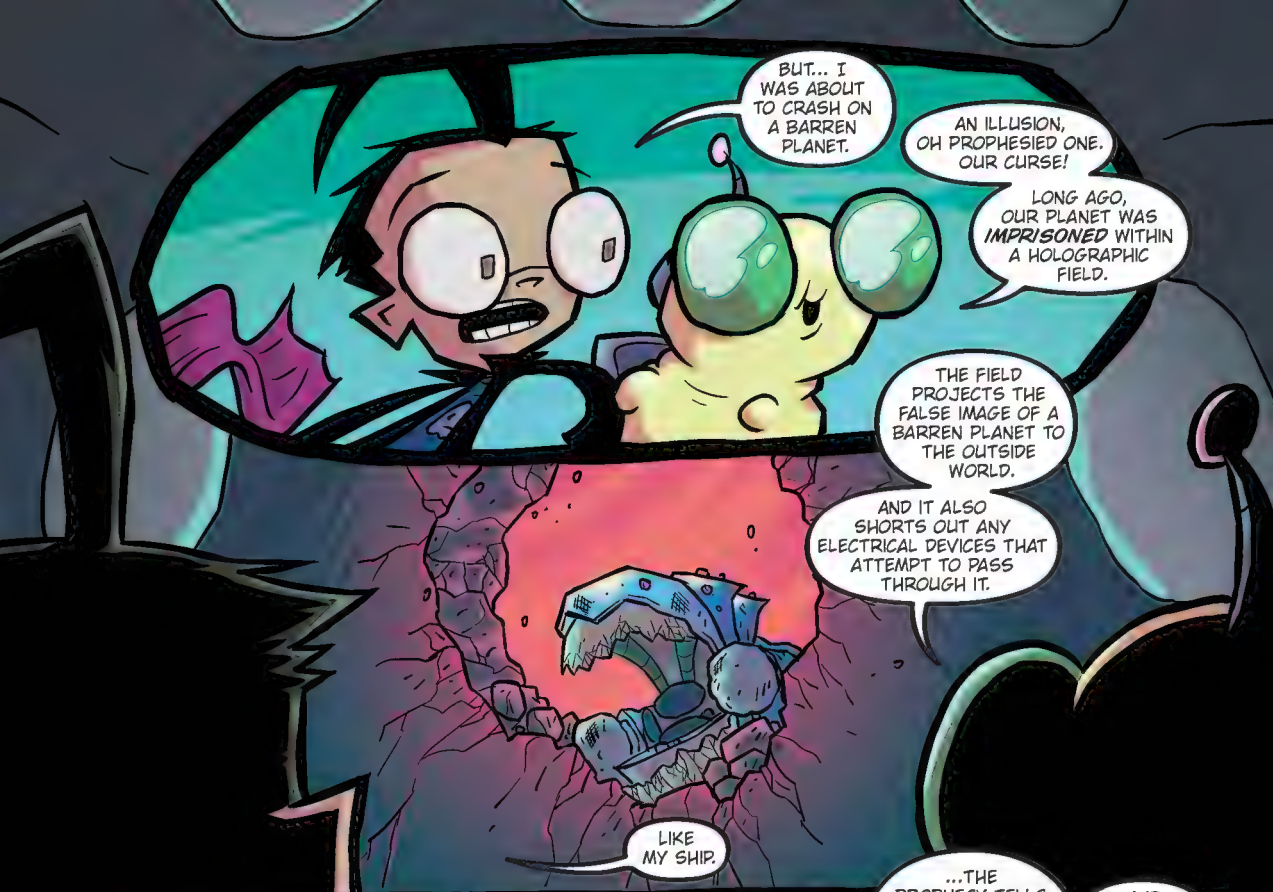
NO, PLAB.  
PLEASED TO  
MEET YOU, OH  
PROPHESIED  
ONE.

PROPHESIED  
ONE?

YOU  
FELL FROM  
THE SKY!

JUST AS  
THE PROPHECY  
FORETOLD!





BUT... I WAS ABOUT TO CRASH ON A BARREN PLANET.

AN ILLUSION, OH PROPHESED ONE. OUR CURSE!

LONG AGO, OUR PLANET WAS **IMPRISONED** WITHIN A HOLOGRAPHIC FIELD.

THE FIELD PROJECTS THE FALSE IMAGE OF A BARREN PLANET TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD.

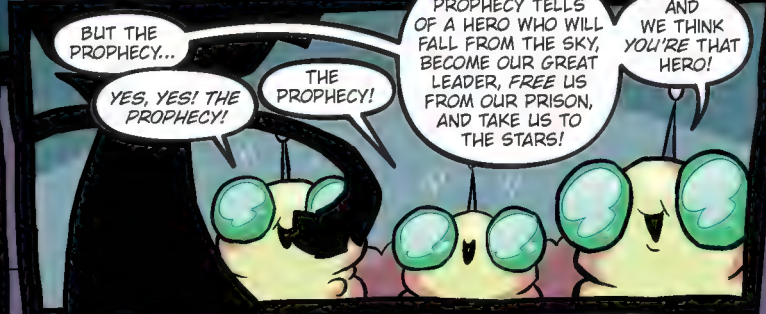
AND IT ALSO SHORTS OUT ANY ELECTRICAL DEVICES THAT ATTEMPT TO PASS THROUGH IT.

LIKE MY SHIP.



WHY WAS THE FIELD BUILT?

WE DO NOT KNOW. BUT WE HAVE BEEN TRAPPED BENEATH IT, HIDDEN FROM THE UNIVERSE, FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS.



BUT THE PROPHECY...

YES, YES! THE PROPHECY!

THE PROPHECY!

...THE PROPHECY TELLS OF A HERO WHO WILL FALL FROM THE SKY, BECOME OUR GREAT LEADER, FREE US FROM OUR PRISON, AND TAKE US TO THE STARS!

AND WE THINK YOU'RE THAT HERO!



ME? I MEAN, LISTEN... I CAN TRY TO HELP SO I CAN GET HOME, BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I'M SOME PROPHESED... WHATEVER.

YOU... YOU DON'T?

I **KNEW** I SHOULD HAVE GONE WITH THE OTHER GUY.

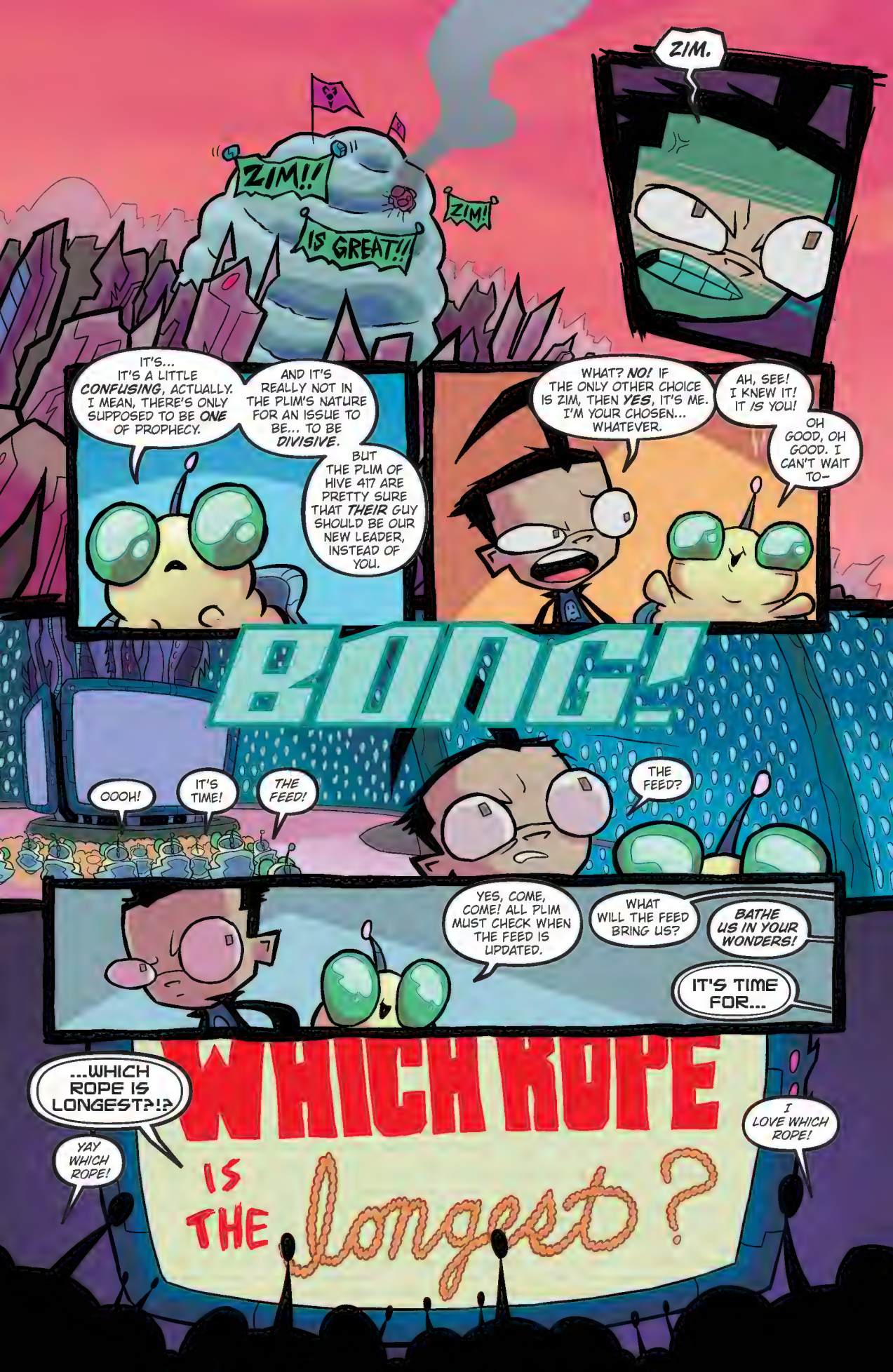


...OTHER GUY?

YES! WELL, IT'S INTERESTING. ON THE DAY YOU FELL FROM THE SKY... SO DID **ANOTHER**.

HE LANDED IN HIVE 417, ACROSS TOWN.





ZIM.

ZIM!!  
IS GREAT!!  
ZIM!

IT'S...  
IT'S A LITTLE  
CONFUSING, ACTUALLY.  
I MEAN, THERE'S ONLY  
SUPPOSED TO BE ONE  
OF PROPHECY.

AND IT'S  
REALLY NOT IN  
THE PLIM'S NATURE  
FOR AN ISSUE TO  
BE... TO BE  
DIVISIVE.

BUT  
THE PLIM OF  
HIVE 417 ARE  
PRETTY SURE  
THAT *THEIR* GUY  
SHOULD BE OUR  
NEW LEADER,  
INSTEAD OF  
YOU.

WHAT? NO! IF  
THE ONLY OTHER CHOICE  
IS ZIM, THEN YES, IT'S ME.  
I'M YOUR CHOSEN...  
WHATEVER.

AH, SEE!  
I KNEW IT!  
IT IS YOU!

OH  
GOOD, OH  
GOOD. I  
CAN'T WAIT  
TO--

**BONG!**

OOOH!

IT'S  
TIME!

THE  
FEED!

THE  
FEED?

YES, COME,  
COME! ALL PLIM  
MUST CHECK WHEN  
THE FEED IS  
UPDATED.

WHAT  
WILL THE FEED  
BRING US?

BATHE  
US IN YOUR  
WONDERS!

IT'S TIME  
FOR...

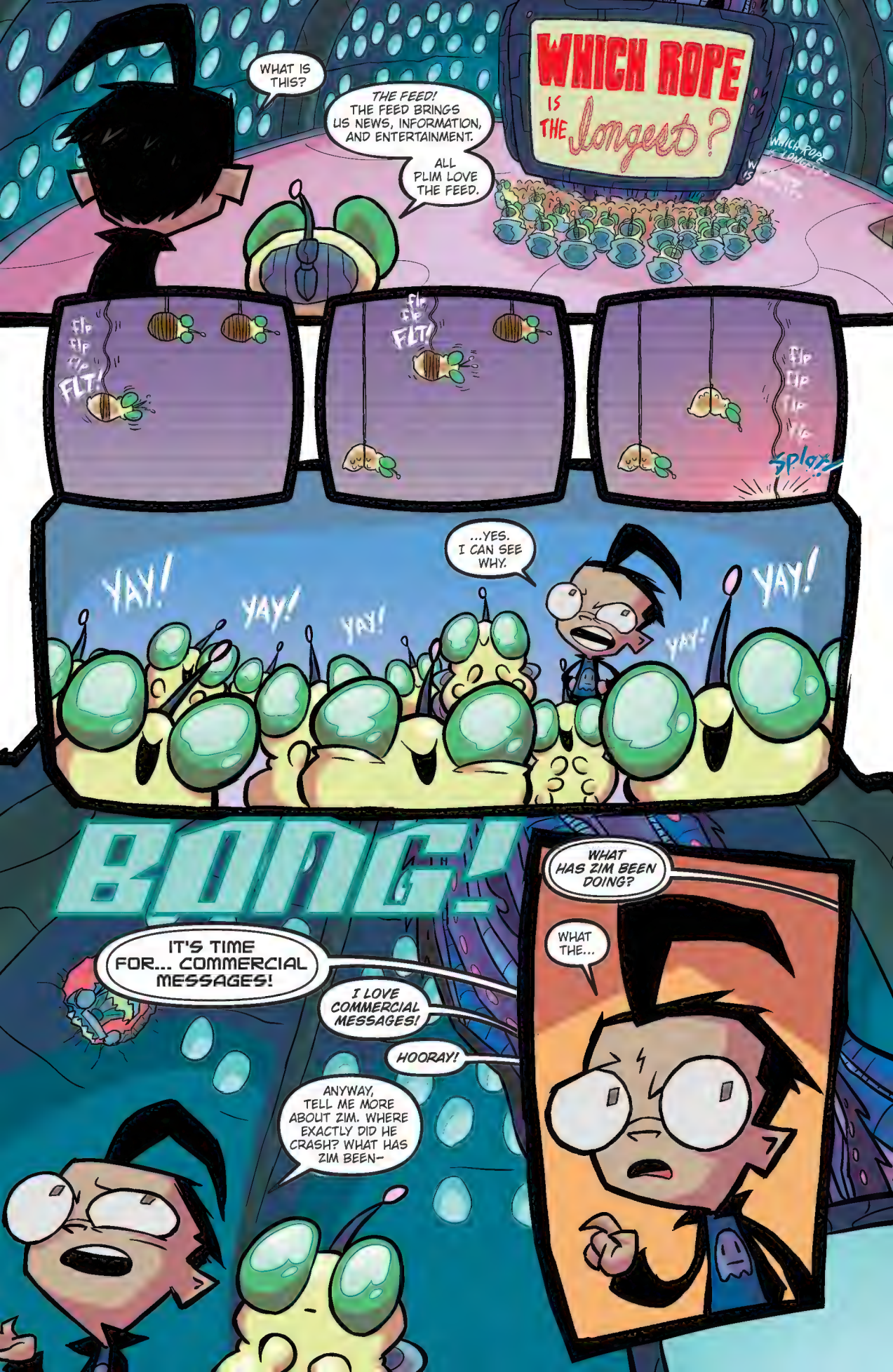
...WHICH  
ROPE IS  
LONGEST?!?

YAY  
WHICH  
ROPE!

**WHICH ROPE**  
**IS THE** *longest?*

I  
LOVE WHICH  
ROPE!





WHAT IS THIS?

THE FEED!  
THE FEED BRINGS US NEWS, INFORMATION, AND ENTERTAINMENT.

ALL PLIM LOVE THE FEED.

WHICH ROPE  
IS THE longest?

Flip  
Flip  
Flip  
FLT!

FLIP  
FLIP  
FLT!

Flip  
Flip  
Flip  
FLT!  
splat!

...YES.  
I CAN SEE WHY.

YAY!

YAY!

YAY!

YAY!

BOING!

IT'S TIME FOR... COMMERCIAL MESSAGES!

I LOVE COMMERCIAL MESSAGES!

HOORAY!

ANYWAY, TELL ME MORE ABOUT ZIM. WHERE EXACTLY DID HE CRASH? WHAT HAS ZIM BEEN—

WHAT HAS ZIM BEEN DOING?

WHAT THE...





ZIM HAS BEEN LEADING!  
ZIM HAS BEEN COMMANDING.

ZIM  
HAS BEEN...  
AWAKE.



BUT  
DIB IS ASLEEP.  
HE NEEDS HIS  
STUPID BABY  
REST.

DOES THAT  
SOUND LIKE A  
LEADER OF PROPHECY?  
THINK HE'LL SAVE YOU  
IN HIS SLEEP?

IN YOUR  
DREAMS!!!

**ZIM**  
FOR LEADER  
OF PROPHECY

AHH!  
WHY IS ZIM ON  
THE FEED?

WELL, WE  
COULDN'T AGREE WHICH  
ONE OF YOU WAS THE REAL  
HERO OF PROPHECY. SO WE  
DECIDED TO GIVE YOU EACH  
A WEEK TO CONVINCE  
US!

BUT THEN  
YOU SLEPT FOR  
TWO WHOLE  
DAYS...

ZIM HAS  
BEEN RUNNING  
ADS LIKE THAT  
FOR TWO  
DAYS!?

YES,  
BUT DON'T WORRY!  
TO ENSURE FAIRNESS,  
YOU EACH GET EQUAL  
AIRTIME.

BUT SINCE  
YOU WEREN'T AWAKE  
TO MAKE ADS, WE'VE JUST  
BEEN RUNNING A STATIC  
PHOTO OF YOUR HEAD.

DIB DIB DIB DIB DIB DIB DIB DIB DIB DIB



I  
ADDED THE  
NARRATION.

THANKS  
FOR THAT.

MEASURING  
CURRENT OPINION  
LEVELS:

DING!

CURRENT RANKING  
**ZIM 70%**  
**DIB 30%**

UGH,  
THIS IS BAD.  
I'M SO BEHIND  
ALREADY.

PLAB!  
SHOW ME  
HOW TO MAKE A  
COMMERCIAL!

OF COURSE,  
OH LEADER OF  
PROPHECY! YOU  
JUST NEED  
TO...

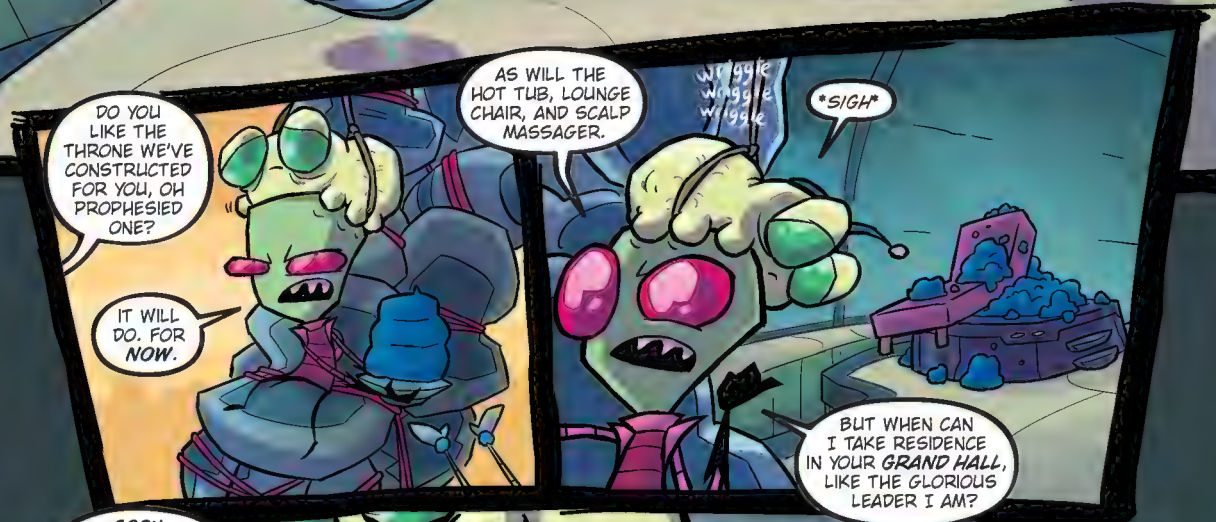
**BONG!**

IT'S TIME  
FOR... ANGRY  
CLOWN HOLDING  
A TURNIP!

WHAT?!?  
ANGRY CLOWN  
HAS NEVER HAD  
A TURNIP  
BEFORE!

UGHH...







FORGET  
HIS STUPID  
ENORMOUS HEAD  
AND GET BACK  
TO—

**BONG!**

THE  
FEED!

THE  
FEED!

RRRGH,  
NOT THIS AGAIN.  
HEY! ALL OF YOU!  
COME BACK  
HERE!

IT'S  
TIME FOR...  
COMMERCIAL  
MESSAGES!

YAY!  
YAY!  
YAY!

THAT STUPID  
FEED IS THE **FIRST**  
THING I'M CHANGING  
ONCE THESE MORONS  
MAKE ME THEIR—

**DON'T  
MAKE ZIM YOUR  
LEADER!**

WHAT?!!

ATTENTION,  
PLIM. ZIM IS  
NOT WHAT YOU  
THINK.

HE'S AN  
IRKEN INVADER!  
HE'S BEEN TRYING TO  
CONQUER **MY** PLANET  
FOR... MAN, IT FEELS  
LIKE IT'S BEEN OVER  
A DECADE.

ANYWAY, HE'S  
REALLY BAD AT IT.  
BUT HE'S STILL  
**DANGEROUS.**

SO DON'T  
PICK ZIM. PICK  
ME! I'LL ACTUALLY  
TRY TO HELP YOU SHUT  
DOWN THE PLANETARY  
FORCE FIELD.

ZIM WILL  
PROBABLY JUST...  
YOU KNOW... TRY TO USE  
YOU AS BATTERIES,  
OR SOMETHING.

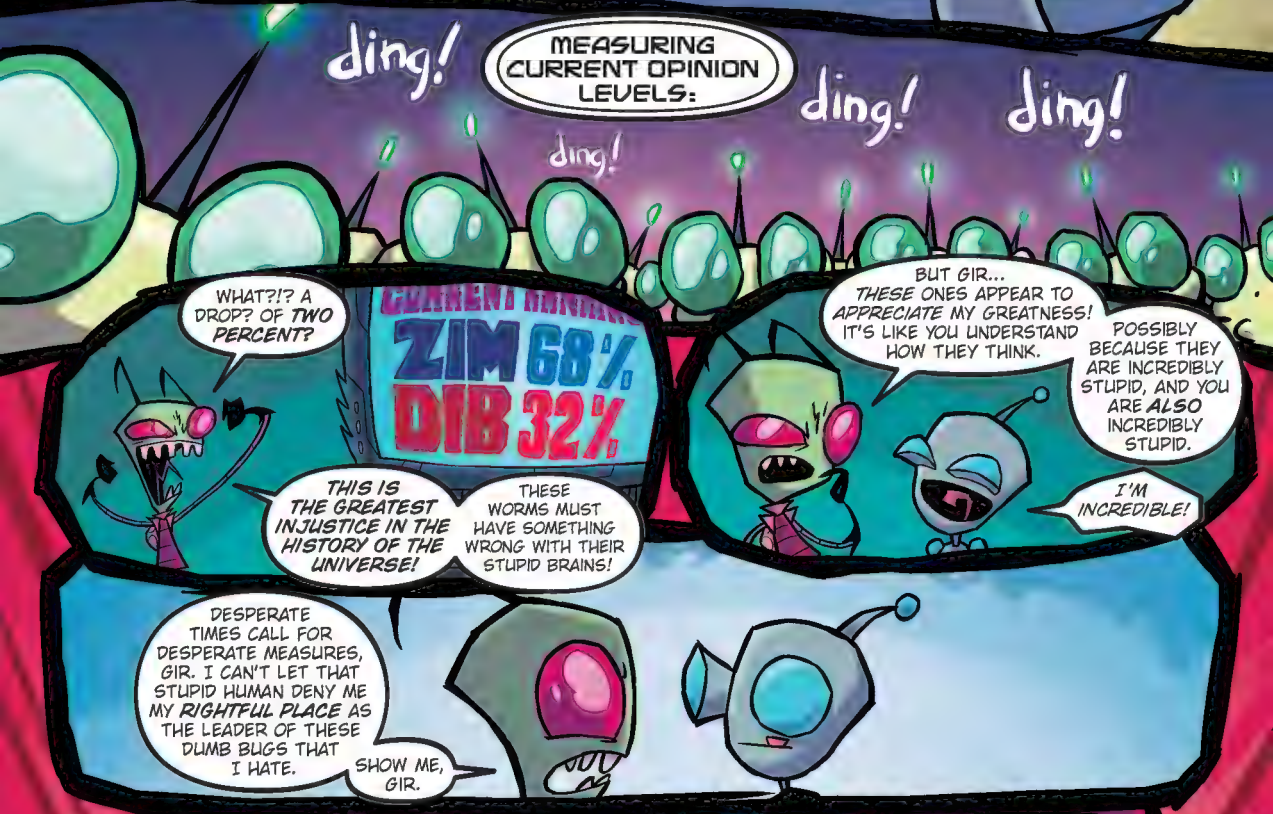
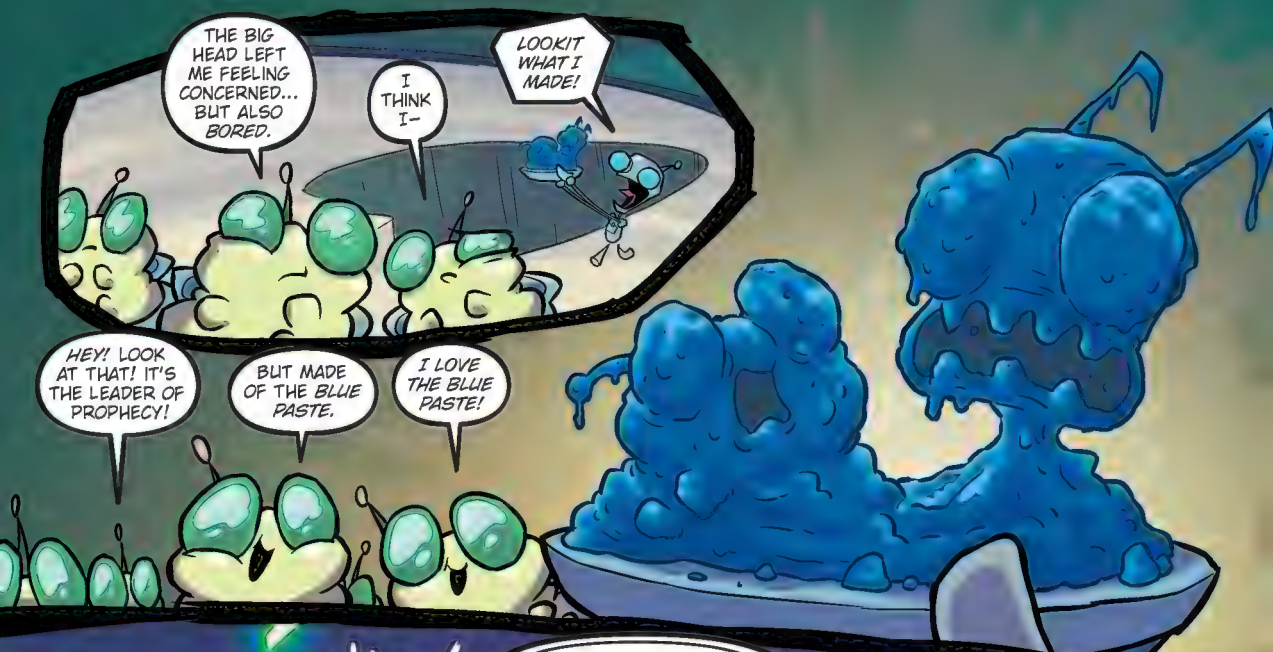
NONE OF  
YOU LISTEN  
TO HIM. HE  
LIES!

YOU  
**KNOW**  
HE LIES,  
RIGHT?

HRMMMMM.

OH, I  
ONLY DID  
THAT **ONE**  
TIME.







CHOOSE **ZIM**

FOR  
LEADER OF  
PROPHECY

HE'S  
JUST LIKE  
YOU

SO  
MAKE HIM  
BETTER  
THAN  
YOU

**CURRENT RANKING**  
**ZIM 71%**  
**DIB 29%**

**ZIM**

HIS  
ARMS  
ARE SO  
LONG

HAVE  
THEY ALWAYS  
BEEN SO  
LONG?

**THIS IS  
CRAZY**

**CURRENT RANKING**  
**ZIM 79%**  
**DIB 21%**

5 OUT  
OF 5 PLIM  
PREFER

**ZIM**

TO  
THE OTHER  
GUY IN

**BLIND  
TASTE  
TESTS**

**85%**  
**15%**

**YES! YES!  
AHAAHAHAHAH!**



# BONG!

IT'S  
TIME FOR...  
NEW FOOD.

FROM  
THE MAKERS  
OF BLUE PASTE.  
IT'S... ORANGE  
PASTE.

I REALLY  
DON'T HAVE TIME  
FOR THIS, PLAB. I NEED  
TO BE FOCUSING ON MY  
CAMPAIGN. STUPID ZIM AND  
HIS STUPID ADS KEEP  
PULLING FURTHER  
AND FURTHER  
AHEAD!

BUT THERE'S  
NEW PASTE, OH  
PROPHESIED ONE! THE  
PLIM LOVE ORANGE  
PASTE!

I  
THOUGHT  
THE PLIM  
LOVED BLUE  
PASTE...

BUT  
WE'LL LOVE  
THE ORANGE  
PASTE EVEN  
MORE! I  
JUST KNOW  
IT!

OF COURSE!  
THE FEED SAID IT  
WOULD BE GOOD. ALL  
PLIM LOVE THE  
FEED!

WOW, IS  
EVERYONE  
HERE?

I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND. DON'T  
YOU PEOPLE HAVE, LIKE,  
ANYTHING ELSE TO DO?  
YOU KNOW... JOBS OR  
SOMETHING?

NO, NO, NO.  
WE HAVE NO  
NEED FOR SUCH  
THINGS!

OUR  
ENTIRE SOCIETY  
IS **AUTOMATED!**  
IT'S RUN BY A GIANT  
NETWORK OF BAFFLING  
MACHINES MADE BY,  
YOU KNOW... OUR  
ANCESTORS.

OR  
WHOEVER.

WELL IF  
NONE OF YOU WORK,  
THEN WHO MAKES ALL  
THE TV PROGRAMS  
ON YOUR FEED?

ORANGE PASTE!



THE MACHINES DO! THEY GENERATE THEM ALGORITHMICALLY, BASED ON OUR COLLECTIVE NEURAL FEEDBACK. JUST LIKE THEY DO WITH OUR FOOD!

EVERYTHING WE CONSUME IS PERFECTLY CRAFTED TO PLEASE THE PLIM'S SPECIFIC, REFINED TASTES.

IT'S ORANGE! CAN YOU BELIEVE IT'S ORANGE NOW?

NO I CAN'T!!!!

THIS EXPLAINS A LOT.

I DON'T KNOW, PLAB. DOESN'T THIS ALL FEEL UNSATISFYING?

DON'T YOU EVER GET TIRED OF JUST SPENDING ALL DAY GOBBLING UP WHATEVER STIMULUS THE MACHINES DECIDE TO FEED TO YOU, INSTEAD OF, YOU KNOW... SEEKING OUT NEW THINGS ON YOUR OWN?

NOPE!

\*HMPH.\* ALL RIGHT, THEN EXPLAIN THIS.

IF THESE MACHINES GIVE YOU EVERYTHING YOU ALL NEED, ALL THE TIME... THEN WHY DO YOU EVEN CARE ABOUT THE FORCE FIELD? WHY DO YOU WANT TO LEAVE?

WELL IT'S... BECAUSE IT'S THE PROPHECY! ALL PLIM LOVE THE PROPHECY.

AND WHERE EXACTLY DOES THIS PROPHECY COME FROM?

ATTENTION, PLIM!





STEP  
RIGHT UP!

STEP RIGHT  
UP AND I, ZIM,  
THE **TRUE** LEADER  
OF PROPHECY, WILL  
**BLESS** YOUR NEW  
PASTE BY...

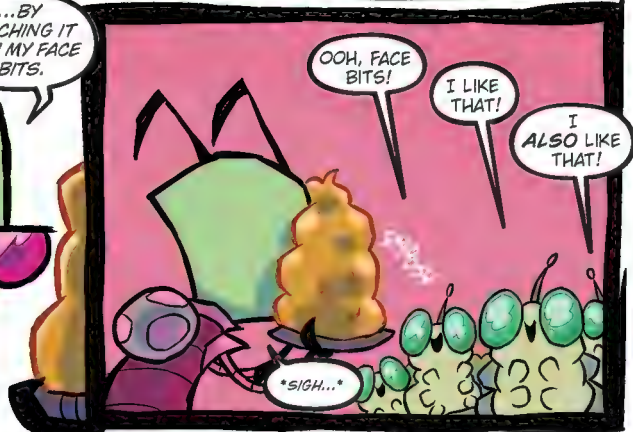


...WHAT AM  
I DOING AGAIN,  
GIR?

TOUCHING  
IT WITH YOUR  
FACE BITS!!!



...BY  
TOUCHING IT  
WITH MY FACE  
BITS.

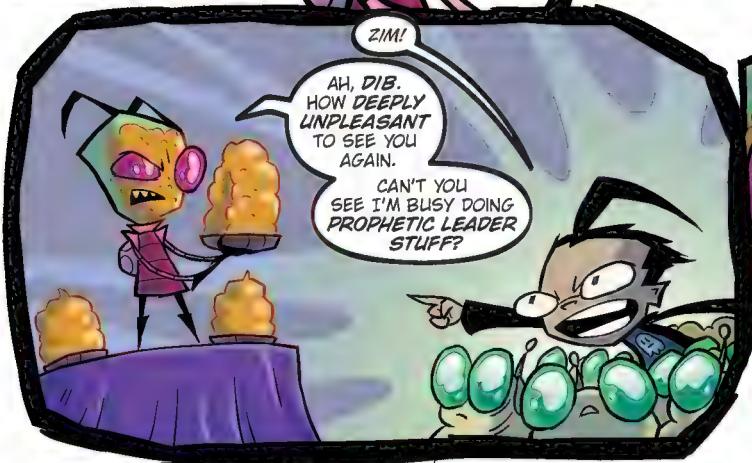


OOH, FACE  
BITS!

I LIKE  
THAT!

I  
ALSO LIKE  
THAT!

\*SIGH...\*



ZIM!

AH, DIB.  
HOW DEEPLY  
UNPLEASANT  
TO SEE YOU  
AGAIN.

CAN'T YOU  
SEE I'M BUSY DOING  
PROPHETIC LEADER  
STUFF?



YOU'RE  
SMOOSHING  
YOUR FACE INTO  
PASTE.

I'M  
BEATING YOU  
AT SMOOSHING  
MY FACE INTO  
PASTE. AND MY  
PEOPLE LOVE  
IT.

YES  
I DO! I  
LOVE IT SO  
MUCH!





WHAT'S  
YOUR GAME  
HERE, ZIM?

WHY,  
THESE PEOPLE  
WANT A LEADER, DIB.  
CAN I HELP IT IF THEY  
THINK THAT ONE OF US IS  
THE CLEARLY SUPERIOR  
CHOICE AND ONE OF US  
IS... YOU KNOW...  
YOU?

ONLY BECAUSE  
YOU'RE LYING TO THEM!  
AND YOU'RE TRICKING THESE...  
THESE STUPID BUT INNOCENT  
PEOPLE FOR NO REASON!  
THEY HAVE NOTHING TO  
OFFER YOU!

THEY HAVE  
THEIR OBEDIENCE.  
AND THEIR PASTE! AND  
NOTHING ELSE YOU  
NEED TO WORRY  
ABOUT.

BESIDES,  
IS IT *REALLY* TAKING  
ADVANTAGE OF PEOPLE TO  
PROVIDE THEM WITH THE  
SUPERIOR DIVINE FIGURE  
THEY ALL DESIRE TO  
WORSHIP AND OBEY?

YES.

AND YOU  
DON'T HAVE THE  
*SLIGHTEST* IDEA HOW  
TO SHUT DOWN THAT  
PLANETARY FORCE FIELD  
FOR THEM, DO YOU?  
YOU'RE NOT EVEN  
GOING TO *TRY*!

WHO  
CARES ABOUT  
THE STUPID  
FIELD?

THESE  
MORONS ARE TOO  
IDIOTIC TO LAST TEN  
SECONDS OFF OF  
THIS STUPID  
PLANET.

THEY DON'T  
NEED SOMEONE TO  
HELP THEM LEAVE.  
THEY NEED SOMEONE  
TO *SERVE*, LIKE THE  
MINDLESS DRONES  
THEY ARE.

NOW, IF  
YOU'LL EXCUSE  
ME, I HAVE 15% OF  
THESE IDIOTS LEFT  
TO WIN OVER.

FINE,  
ZIM. FINE.

BUT LET'S  
SEE HOW POPULAR  
YOU ARE AFTER EVERYONE  
HAS A CHANCE TO SEE  
THE *REAL* YOU.



# BONG!

IT'S  
TIME FOR... A  
COMMERCIAL  
MESSAGE.

YOU'LL ALL  
WANT TO PAY  
CLOSE ATTENTION  
TO THIS ONE,  
FRIENDS.

ZIM  
SAYS HE'S THE  
LEADER OF PROPHECY.  
HE **CLAIMS** HE'S HERE  
TO TURN OFF THE  
FIELD.

BUT  
WHAT DOES  
HE SAY **BEHIND**  
YOUR BACK?

WHO  
CARES ABOUT  
THE STUPID  
FIELD?

THESE  
**MORONS** ARE  
TOO IDIOTIC TO LAST  
TEN SECONDS OFF OF  
THIS STUPID  
PLANET.

THEY DON'T  
NEED SOMEONE TO  
HELP THEM LEAVE.  
THEY NEED SOMEONE  
TO **SERVE**, LIKE THE  
MINDLESS DRONES  
THEY ARE.

PEOPLE  
OF PLIM... DON'T  
PUT A MONSTER LIKE  
ZIM IN CHARGE. PICK  
SOMEONE YOU CAN TRUST.  
SOMEONE WHO CARES  
ABOUT WHAT'S GOOD  
FOR YOU!

PICK  
DIB!

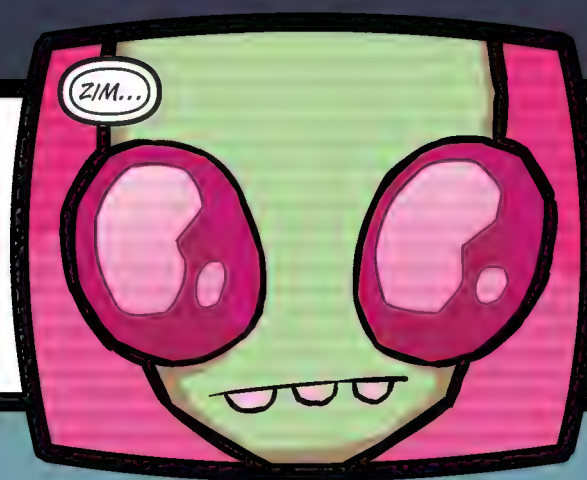
**DIB**  
FOR  
LEADER  
OF  
PROPHECY

**DIB**  
FOR  
LEADER  
OF  
PROPHECY

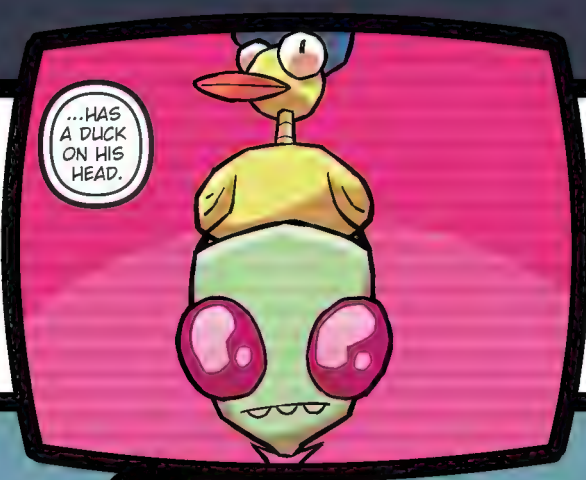
YES!  
HOW ARE YOU  
GONNA TALK YOUR  
WAY OUT OF **THAT**  
ONE, ZIM?  
HUH?

IT'S  
TIME FOR... A  
COMMERCIAL  
MESSAGE.

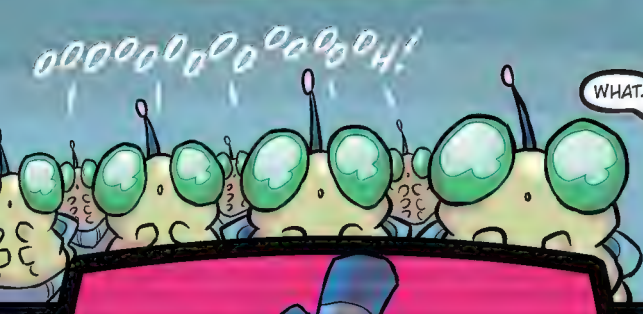




ZIM...



...HAS  
A DUCK  
ON HIS  
HEAD.



oooooooooooooh!

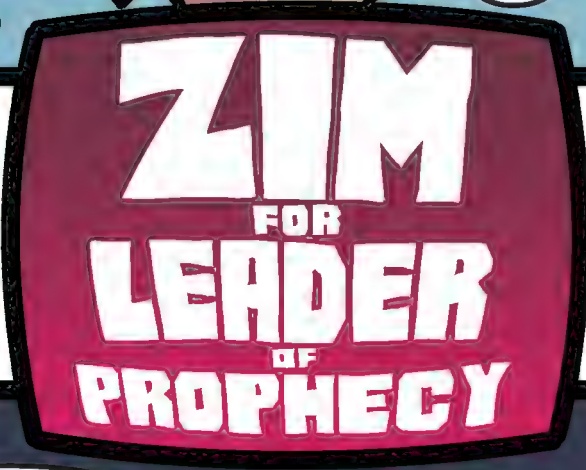
WHAT.



THE  
DUCK...  
HAS A  
HAT.



THE  
DUCK HAS A  
BLUE HAT.



**ZIM**  
FOR  
**LEADER**  
OF  
**PROPHECY**

MEASURING  
CURRENT OPINION  
LEVELS:



ding!

ding!

ding!

ding!

ding!

ding!

WHAT?!



**CURRENT RANKING**  
**ZIM 90%**  
**DIB 10%**



WHAT IS  
WRONG WITH  
YOU PEOPLE? DIDN'T  
YOU HEAR THE  
TERRIBLE THINGS  
HE SAID?

YES,  
AND TERRIBLE  
THINGS... MAKE  
ME FEEL  
BAD.

BUT  
DUCKS...  
MAKE ME FEEL  
GOOD!

LET'S  
THINK ABOUT  
THE DUCKS!

ARRRRRGH!  
PLAB?

THE  
DUCK... HAD  
A HAT...

YOU TOO,  
PLAB?

I CAN'T HELP IT!  
WE PLIM... WE DON'T LIKE  
DISAGREEMENT. IT FEELS...  
UNCOMFORTABLE.

AND IF  
EVERYONE  
LIKES THE  
DUCK WITH  
THE HAT...

**BONG!**

WHAT'S ON  
TODAY? WHAT  
IS IT?

IT'S TIME  
FOR...

OOH,  
THE FEED!

...THE  
PROPHECY!

HOORAY!

I LOVE THE  
PROPHECY!

WHAT.

THE  
PROPHECY



I WISH WE COULD  
ESCAPE THIS FORCE  
FIELD. BUT IT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE.

YES, IT  
IS. COMPLETELY  
IMPOSSIBLE. THERE  
IS NO POINT EVEN  
TRYING.

BUT  
SOMEDAY A  
HERO WILL COME  
FROM THE  
SKY!

AND HE  
WILL BECOME OUR  
GREAT LEADER, FREE  
US FROM OUR PRISON,  
AND TAKE US TO  
THE STARS!

PLAB,  
WHAT IS  
THIS?

IT'S... IT'S THE  
PROPHECY!

THAT'S THE  
PROPHECY.

THE  
PROPHECY  
IS ONE OF YOUR  
ALGORITHMICALLY  
GENERATED  
PROGRAMS?

THE  
PLIM... LOVE THE  
PROPHECY...

OF  
COURSE YOU DO!  
WHY *WOULDN'T*  
YOU LOVE THE IDEA  
OF YOUR BIGGEST  
PROBLEM SOLVING  
ITSELF!

YOU KNOW  
WHAT? **FORGET**  
THIS!

ALL OF YOU...  
JUST GO AHEAD.  
**MAKE ZIM YOUR  
LEADER. SEE IF  
I CARE!**

OH,  
GOOD!

THAT  
MAKES  
THIS MUCH  
EASIER.

**\*RRRRRRGHHH!\***



OH,  
PROPHESIED  
ONE! WAIT!

I'M **NOT**  
YOUR PROPHESIED  
ONE, PLAB!  
FORGET IT.

I'M GOING  
TO FIGURE OUT A  
WAY TO GET MY SHIP  
THROUGH THAT FIELD,  
AND I'M **OUT OF**  
**HERE.**

THE REST  
OF YOU CAN HAVE  
ZIM. **KEEP HIM,**  
PLEASE.

MAYBE IT  
WILL KEEP HIM  
AWAY FROM  
EARTH....

SO...  
ZIM IS OUR  
PROPHESIED ONE,  
THEN? HE IS THE  
ONE WHO WILL  
LEAD US?

THAT'S RIGHT.  
IT'S ZIM. SO PUT HIM  
CHARGE OF... WHATEVER  
YOUR LEADER IS IN CHARGE  
OF. YOUR STUPID CITY, YOUR  
DUMB FEED, YOUR...  
YOUR **PASTE...**

AND  
ALSO THE  
VAULT OF THE  
FORBIDDEN.

...THE  
WHAT?

THE  
VAULT OF THE  
FORBIDDEN!

IT  
CONTAINS MANY  
OF THE INVENTIONS  
OF THE **OLD PLIM...**  
CREATIONS THAT HAVE  
NO PLACE IN MODERN  
PLIM SOCIETY.

LIKE  
WHAT?

...THE **VIOLENT**  
**DE-BONER...**

OH, YOU  
KNOW.

**THE WORLD  
DEMOLISHER...**

...THE **STAR  
SMASHER...**



...AND MANY  
OTHER CREATIONS  
TOO UNSPEAKABLE  
TO NAME.

MORE  
UNSPEAKABLE  
THAN BEING  
VIOLENTLY  
DE-BONED?!?

OUR  
PEOPLE ONCE  
HAD MUCH MORE...  
**UNPLEASANT DESIRES**  
THEN WE DO TODAY,  
I'M ASHAMED  
TO SAY.

NO WONDER  
ZIM WANTS TO WIN  
SO BADLY. THE ANCIENT  
PLIM WERE CLEARLY  
CAPABLE OF BUILDING  
HIGHLY ADVANCED  
TECHNOLOGY. AND IF  
THEY USED THAT SKILL  
FOR EVIL... FOR  
DESTRUCTION...

I CAN'T  
LET THIS HAPPEN!  
I CAN'T LET ZIM  
OWN A **WORLD  
ENDER!**

**WORLD  
DEMOLISHER.**

I  
HAVE  
TO STOP  
HIM...

**BONG!**

...AND  
FAST!

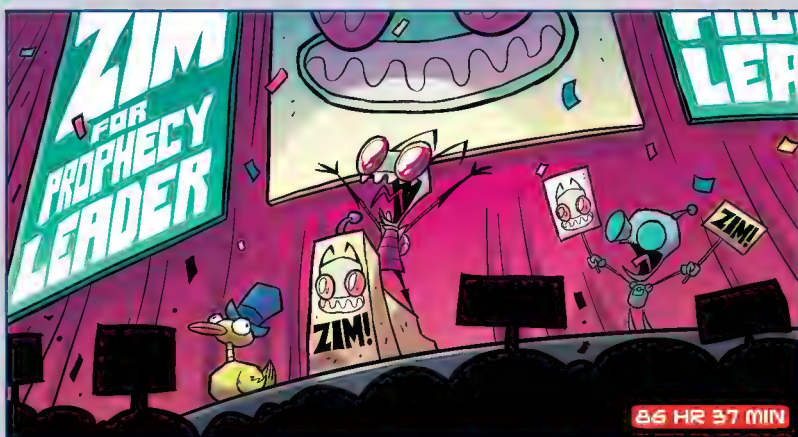
IT'S TIME  
FOR... **COMMERCIAL  
MESSAGES!**



# INVADER ZIM



INVADER ZIM



ZIM FOR LEADER!  
HE HAS A DUCK!

▲ 97,821,019 ▼ 1



DIB FOR LEADER!  
HE HAS NO DUCKS

▲ 1 ▼ 97,821,019



## CHAPTER: 2

illustration by **WARREN WUCINICH** with **FRED C. STRESING**



AaaaaAAAND SURPRISE! RECAP KID HERE! I don't know if I scared you or not because YOU PROBABLY thought I'd be here anyway, right? HAHHAHA! Heh. Okay, let's get to the good stuff! The good stuff is Invader ZIM comics and the recaps that go with 'em! SINCE this issue is part TWO I need to recap PART ONE probably, right? (RIGHT? I'M NOT SURE, SO I'M ASKING) WELL I'll just do it anyway, yeah! In the last issue, uhhhh, let's check the notes... DIB AND ZIM LANDED ON PLANET PLIM! And the PLIM (the aliens) thought that one of them could be their prophecy leader! So they're trying to decide WHO'S GONNA LEAD THE PLIM! And... and... SURPRISE!!!! ZIM is in the lead!!!! I know you didn't see that coming!!! AHHHHHHH!!! So NOW in THIS issue DIB has to FIGURE OUT how to BEAT ZIM!!!! AND THAT IS ALSO SURPRISING!!!! Okay, here's the issue so hurry up and read it and be AMAZED! Uh, I mean, SURPRISED!!! VERY, VERY SURPRISED!





**PONG!**

IT'S  
TIME FOR...  
A  
COMMERCIAL  
MESSAGE.

**CHOOSE  
ZIM**

AHAHAHAH!  
YES! WHO DO  
YOU LOVE?

**ZIM!!**

WHY DO  
YOU LOVE  
HIM?

**BECAUSE  
THAT'S WHAT  
EVERYONE  
ELSE IS DOING!!**

YES,  
WORSHIP ME!  
WORSHIP YOUR HERO  
OF PROPHECY!  
WORSHIP—

WE  
LOVE YOU, OH  
GLORIOUS—

EUGH, FROM  
DOWN THERE!  
WORSHIP ME FROM THE  
APPROVED GROVELLING  
HEIGHT.

\*ACK!  
PFT!\*

**PSSSHHTT**

ARE YOU  
REALLY THE  
FORETOLD HERO  
OF PROPHECY?

MY  
GLORIOUSNESS  
SPEAKS FOR  
ITSELF.

CAN YOU  
REALLY FREE US  
FROM THE PLANETARY  
FORCE FIELD THAT HAS  
TRAPPED US FOR  
CENTURIES?

I  
NEVER  
SPECIFICALLY  
SAID I  
COULDN'T!

**ZIM!!**

**ZIM!!**

**ZIM!!**





YES. I HAVE THEIR DISGUSTING BUG HEARTS RIGHT IN THE PALM OF MY SAFELY GLOVED HAND. HOW ARE THE RANKINGS, PLIB?

YOUR BEST YET, SIR!

CURRENT RANKING  
ZIM #1  
DIB #17

UGH, WHY IS THAT STUPID HUMAN STILL ON THE BOARD? WHAT'S WRONG WITH THESE MORONS? WHY WOULD ANYONE DENY ZIM AS LEADER?!!?

**BONG!**

COMMERCIAL MESSAGE

IT'S TIME FOR...

A COMMERCIAL MESSAGE.

ZIM IS THE LITERAL APOCALYPSE! HE'S THE END OF EVERYTHING YOU LOVE!

\*UGH,\* WHY DOES HE STILL GET TO DO THESE?

YOU BOTH GET EQUAL AIRTIME UNTIL THE PLIM PICK ONE OF YOU, OH GLORIOUS ONE.



ZIM ONLY WANTS TO BE YOUR LEADER TO ACCESS THE VAULT OF YOUR ANCESTORS' FORBIDDEN DARK CREATIONS!

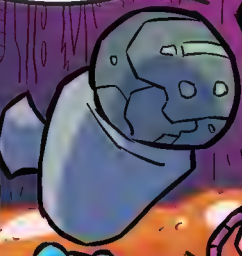


HE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT SAVING YOU. HE JUST CARES ABOUT THE WORLD DEMOLISHER AND THE VIOLENT DE-BONER!

**LIES!**

BUT JUST OUT OF CURIOSITY, HOW VIOLENT DO YOU THINK THE DE-BONING IS? LIKE, ON A SCALE OF 1 TO 10.

I JUST... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT ELSE TO SAY ANYMORE. ZIM IS CLEARLY EVIL. WHY DO I EVEN NEED TO EXPLAIN IT?





STOP BEING  
DISTRACTED BY HIS  
BIG PROMISES AND  
STUPID PARADES AND...  
AND **HEAD DUCKS**  
AND SEE WHAT'S IN  
FRONT OF YOU.

THE  
CHOICE SHOULD  
BE OBVIOUS!

# DIB FOR LEADER OF PROPHECY

HRMMM...  
I DON'T LIKE  
THE BIG-HEADED  
MAN.

HE  
CRITICIZES THE  
THINGS I LIKE, AND  
BY EXTENSION,  
ME!

THE  
SAD WORDS  
TURN INTO **SAD  
THOUGHTS!**  
I HATE SAD  
THOUGHTS!

MEASURING  
CURRENT OPINION  
LEVELS:

ding! ding! ding! ding!

LOOK, OH  
POTENTIAL PROPHESED  
ONE. THE PLIM HAVE ALMOST  
REACHED COMPLETE AGREEMENT!  
AT THIS RATE, YOU'LL REACH 100%  
APPROVAL AND BE SWORN IN  
AS LEADER WITHIN 24  
HOURS.

EUGH.  
IT'S TAKING  
TOO LONG.

CURRENT  
RANKING  
ZIM 55%  
DIB 45%

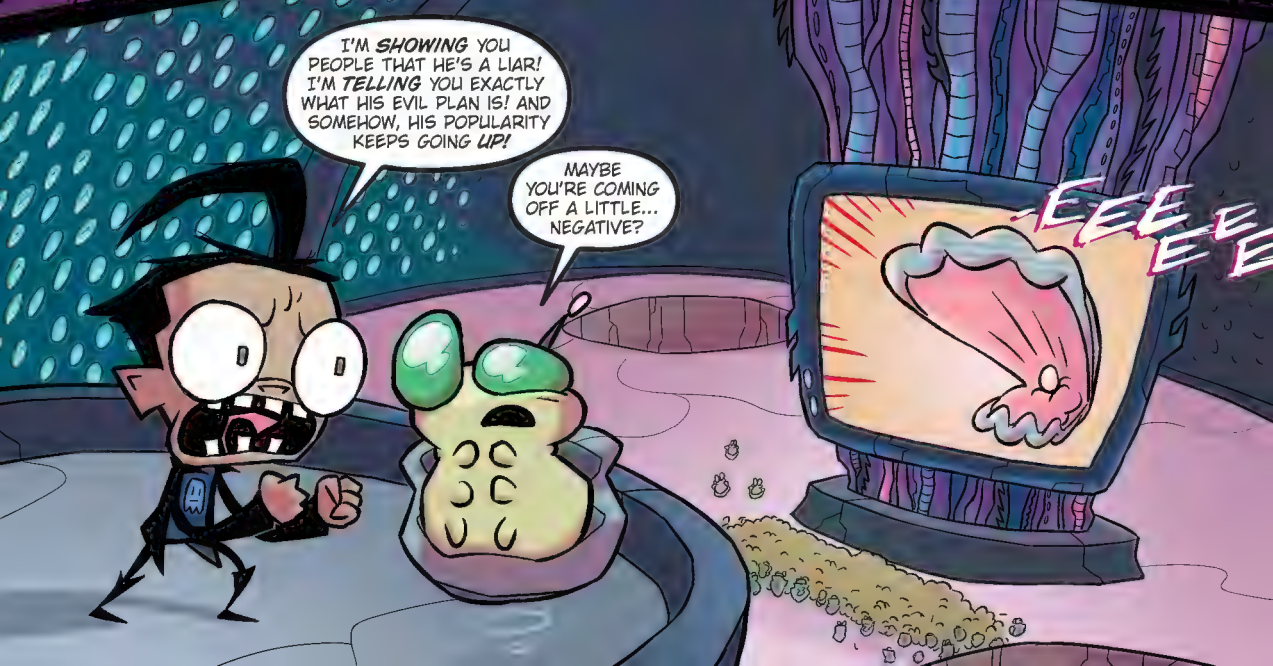
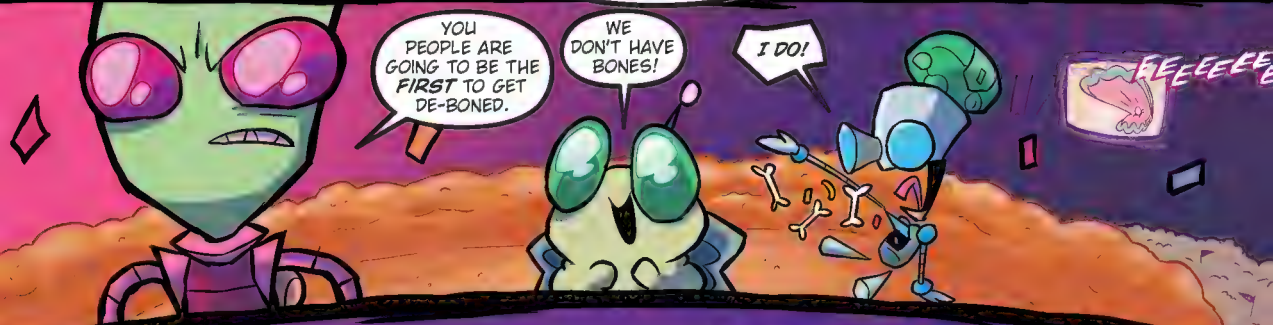
COULDN'T  
WE JUST PICK OUT  
THE HANDFUL OF PLIM  
WHO STILL SUPPORT  
DIB AND, YOU KNOW...  
**INCINERATE THEM?**

WHAT?  
NO! OF COURSE  
NOT!

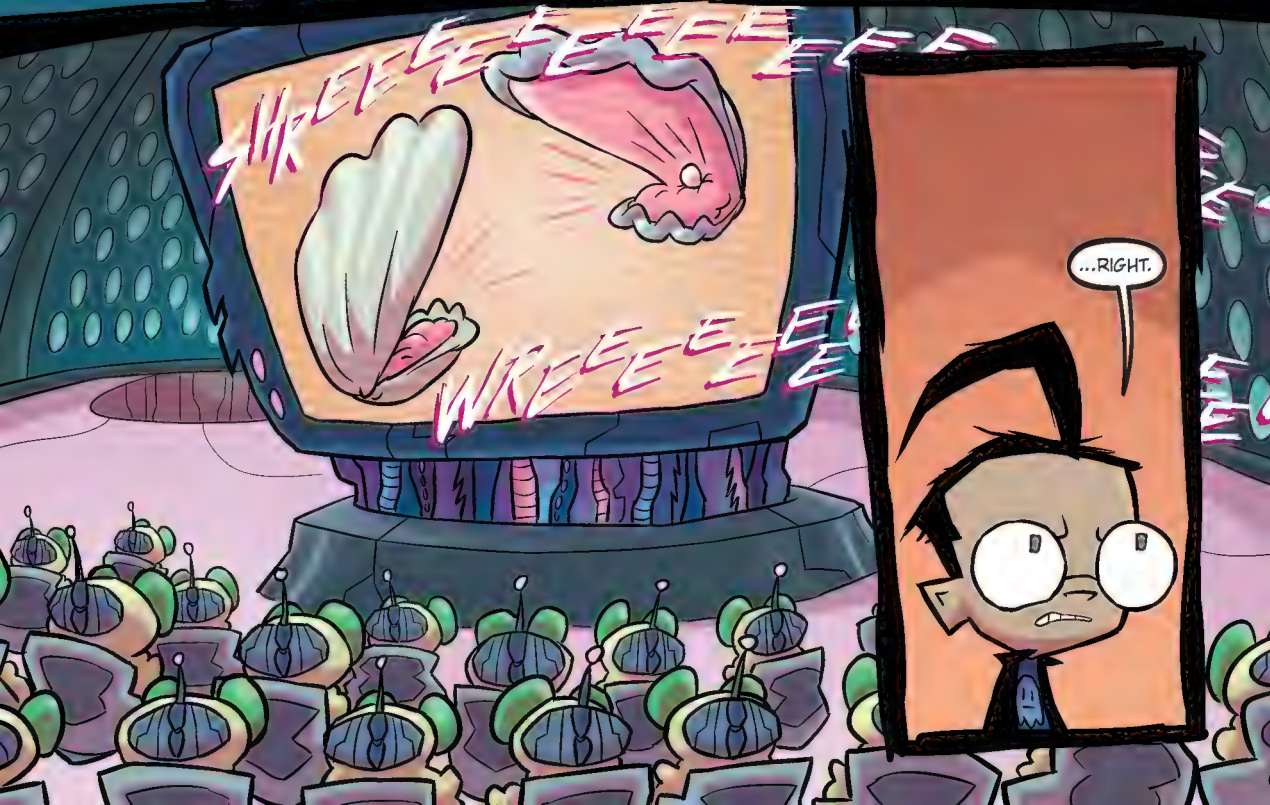
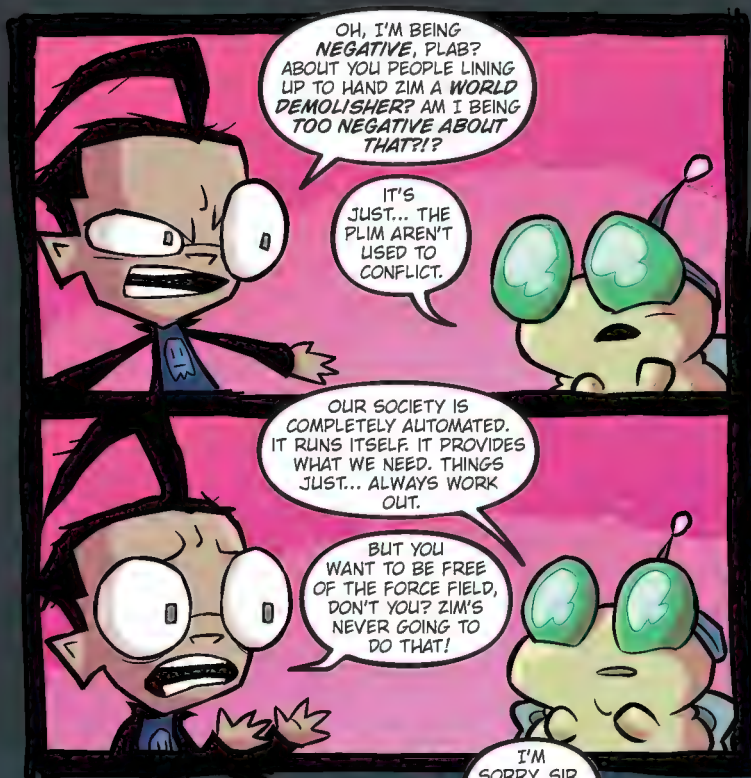
FINE, FINE!  
BUT YOU'D BETTER  
BE RIGHT ABOUT HOW  
SOON I'LL BE LEADER. I'M  
A BUSY IRKEN, AND THERE  
ARE A LOT OF BONES  
OUT THERE THAT  
NEED REMOVING.

THAT  
WOULD TAKE  
**MUCH** LONGER  
THAN 24  
HOURS.











BUT OK.  
FINE. YOU GUYS  
DON'T LIKE NEGATIVITY?  
YOU DON'T LIKE **THE**  
**TRUTH?** THEN I'LL  
STOP TRYING TO GIVE  
YOU EITHER.

I TRIED  
TO TAKE THE HIGH  
GROUND. BUT DESPERATE  
TIMES CALL FOR DESPERATE  
MEASURES. I HAVE TO BEAT  
ZIM BY ANY MEANS  
NECESSARY.

YOUR TV  
FEED... IT GENERATES  
ALL THESE PROGRAMS YOU  
LIKE **ALGORITHMICALLY**,  
RIGHT? BY ANALYZING ALL  
YOUR LIKES AND  
DISLIKES?

THAT'S  
RIGHT... BY  
MONITORING  
OUR **BRAIN**  
IMPLANTS.

WELL,  
FROM NOW ON,  
I'M GOING TO WORK  
THE **SAME**  
WAY...

pink  
!!

**ANALYZING DATA**

...AND  
GIVE YOU  
PEOPLE **EXACTLY**  
WHAT YOU  
WANT.

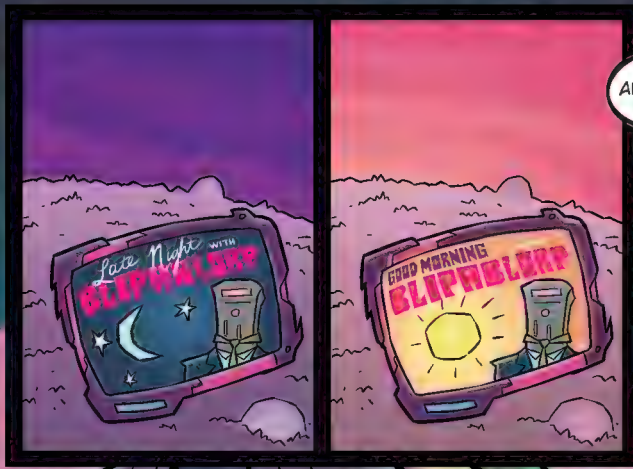
...SIGH...  
THAT'S REALLY  
IT, HUH?

OOOH!  
WHAT'S  
THIS?

I  
LIKE  
IT!

FINE.





AHH,  
ANOTHER GOOD  
BLIPABLORP!

CAN'T  
GET ENOUGH  
BLIPABLORP!

**BOING!**

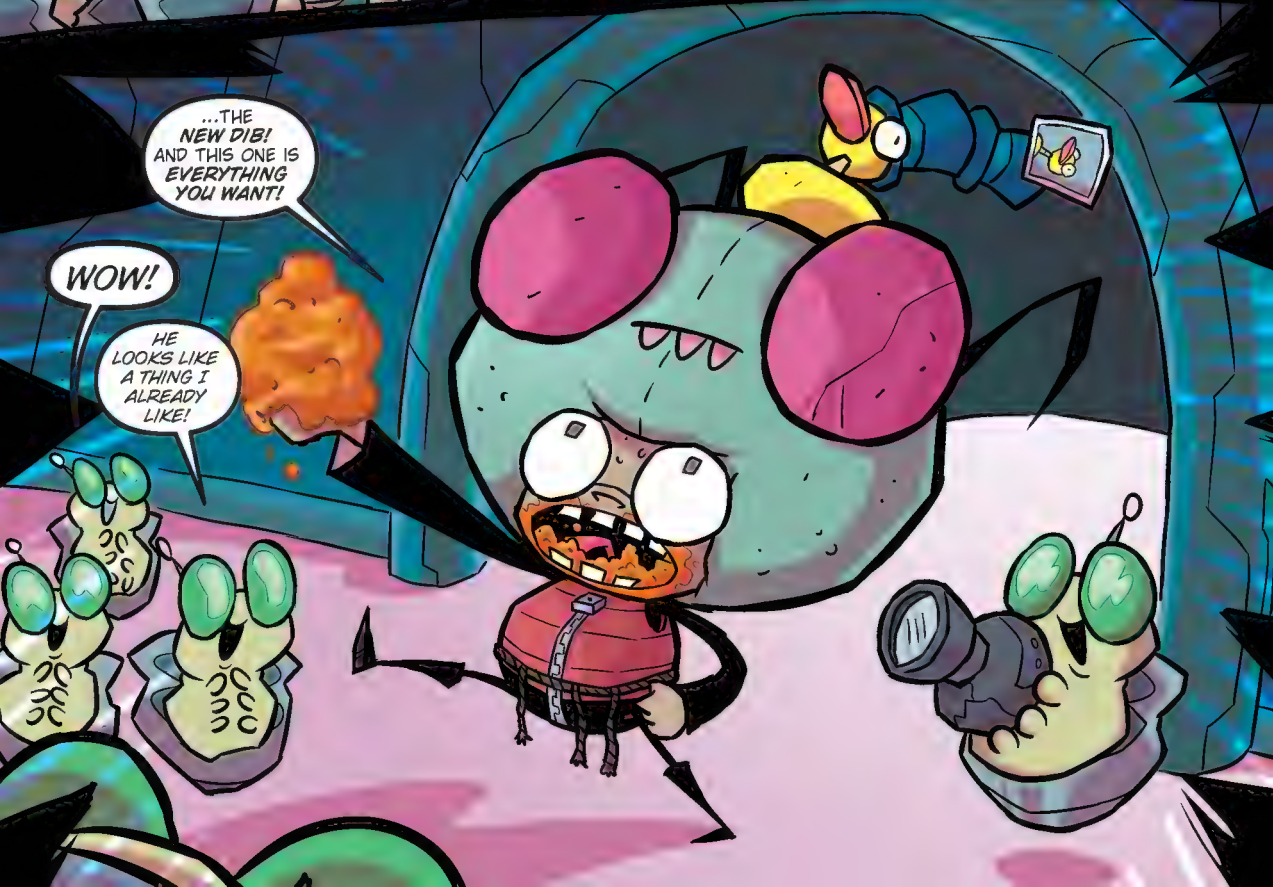
IT'S  
TIME FOR...  
A COMMERCIAL  
MESSAGE.



OH  
MY GOODNESS,  
LOOK! WE'RE ON  
THE FEED!

WHAT?!?  
I LOVE THE  
FEED!

THAT'S  
BECAUSE YOU'VE  
BEEN CHOSEN TO  
BE THE FIRST  
TO MEET....

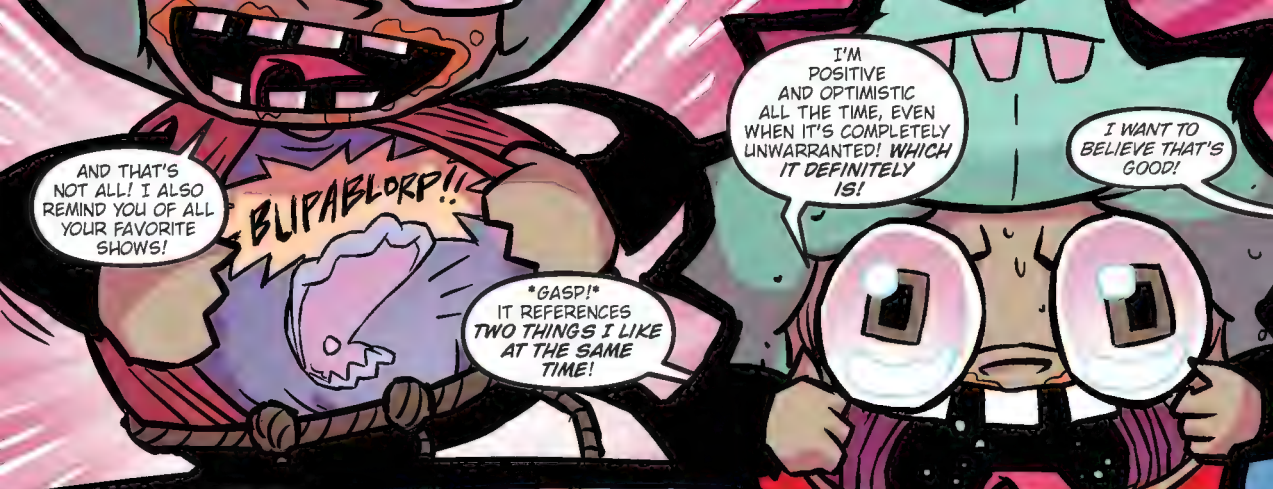


...THE  
NEW DIB!  
AND THIS ONE IS  
EVERYTHING  
YOU WANT!

WOW!

HE  
LOOKS LIKE  
A THING I  
ALREADY  
LIKE!





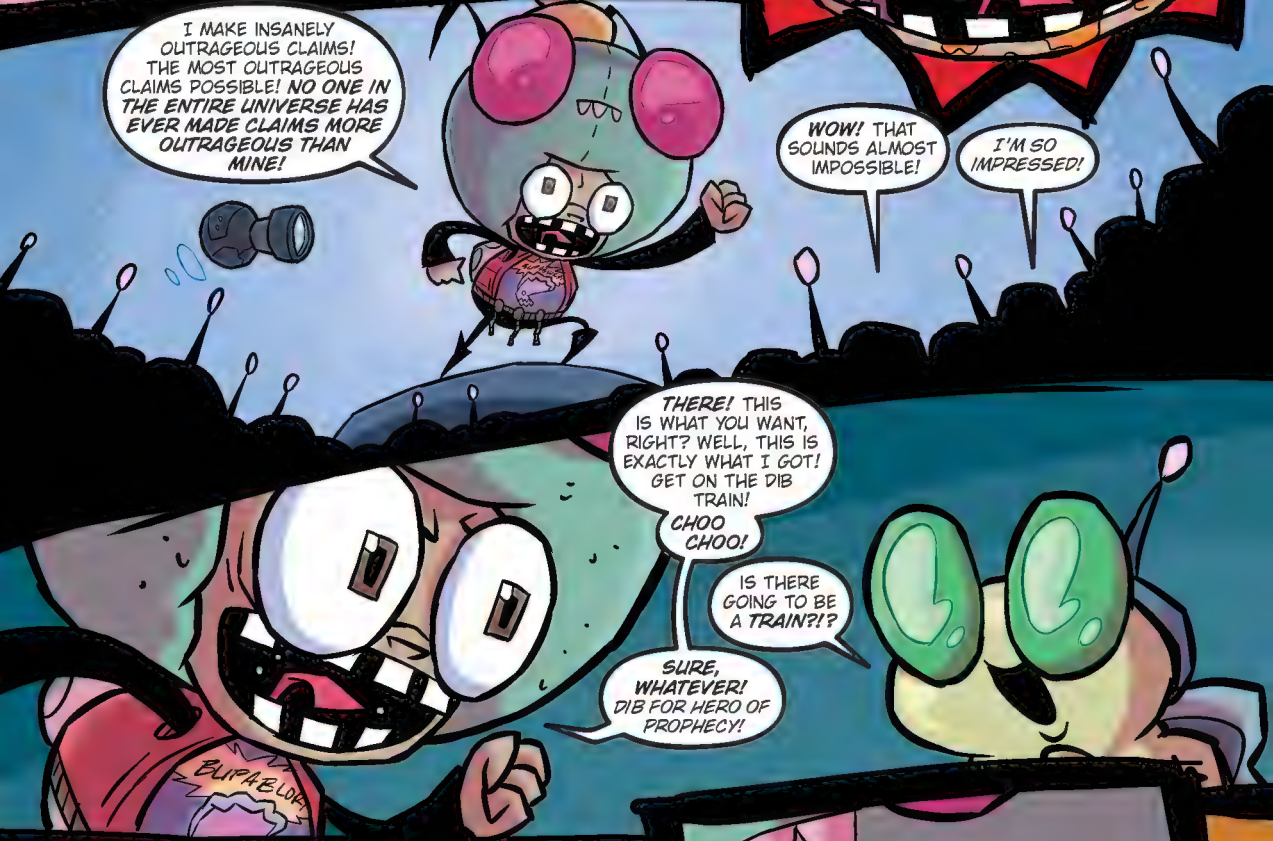
AND THAT'S NOT ALL! I ALSO REMIND YOU OF ALL YOUR FAVORITE SHOWS!

**BLUPABLOP!!**

\*GASP!\* IT REFERENCES TWO THINGS I LIKE AT THE SAME TIME!

I'M POSITIVE AND OPTIMISTIC ALL THE TIME, EVEN WHEN IT'S COMPLETELY UNWARRANTED! WHICH IT DEFINITELY IS!

I WANT TO BELIEVE THAT'S GOOD!



I MAKE INSANELY OUTRAGEOUS CLAIMS! THE MOST OUTRAGEOUS CLAIMS POSSIBLE! NO ONE IN THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE HAS EVER MADE CLAIMS MORE OUTRAGEOUS THAN MINE!

WOW! THAT SOUNDS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE!

I'M SO IMPRESSED!

THERE! THIS IS WHAT YOU WANT, RIGHT? WELL, THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT I GOT! GET ON THE DIB TRAIN! CHOO CHOO!

IS THERE GOING TO BE A TRAIN?!

SURE, WHATEVER! DIB FOR HERO OF PROPHECY!



YOU'RE REALLY HIM?

YUP!

YOU'RE THE HERO OF PROPHECY?

OH YEAH!

**DIB! DIB! DIB!**

YOU CAN FWEЕ US?

...EH?



WOW.  
YOU GUYS...  
YOU GUYS HAVE  
**BABIES**,  
HUH?

MISTA DIB.  
ARE YOU WEELY  
DUH HEWO OF  
PRWOPHECY?

WEEEELY?

...YEAH.  
THAT'S  
RIGHT.

IT IS A  
BABY, RIGHT?  
HELP ME OUT,  
HERE.

SO  
YOU CAN WEELY  
FWEEE US FROM OUR  
PWISON, AND TAKE US  
TO THE STAWS? YOU  
CAN WEELY DO  
IT?

...UHHHHHH...

...UHHHHHH...

...UHHHHHH...

...UHHHHHH...

...UHHHHHH...

WELL...  
I MEAN... OKAY,  
**TECHNICALLY**, I  
DON'T KNOW HOW TO  
TURN OFF THE FORCE  
FIELD AND FREE YOU  
**YET**. BUT I'VE BEEN  
TRYING TO FIGURE  
IT OUT!



OR AT  
LEAST... I WAS  
GOING TO TRY. I  
JUST... HAVEN'T  
REALLY HAD THE  
CHANCE YET  
TO...

ding!

ding!

ding!

ding!

DIB, DIB,  
DIB.

AHH!  
WHERE  
DID-

HOW CAN A HEAD SO  
BIG CONTAIN SO MUCH  
DISAPPOINTMENT.

REST  
ASSURED,  
YOUR **REAL** HERO  
OF PROPHECY KNOWS  
**EXACTLY** HOW TO  
TURN OFF THAT  
FIELD AND SAVE  
YOU ALL.

AND  
THAT HERO  
IS ME.

MEASURING  
CURRENT OPINION  
LEVELS:

NICE TRY,  
DIB. BUT YOU CAN'T  
OUT-ZIM ZIM. THAT'S  
JUST BASIC  
MATH.

OR...  
BIOLOGY. OR  
WHATEVER.

OH YEAH?  
WELL... WELL  
WHAT **DIFFERENCE**  
DOES IT MAKE IF  
YOU WIN,  
ANYWAY?

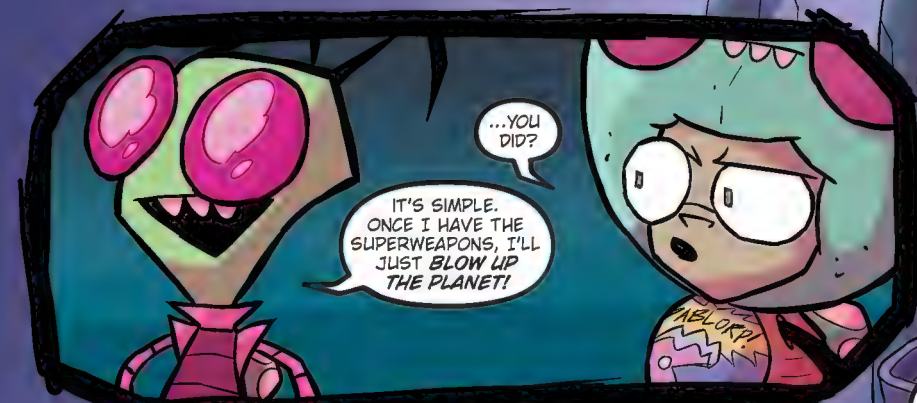
ZIM 97%  
DIB 13%

YOU DON'T  
KNOW HOW TO TURN  
OFF THAT FIELD EITHER!  
EVEN IF YOU **DO** WIN AND GET  
ALL THOSE SUPERWEAPONS,  
YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE  
TO LEAVE.

OH, YOU  
POOR IGNORANT  
FLESHBAG. OF **COURSE**  
I KNOW HOW TO TURN IT  
OFF. MY SUPERIOR IRKEN  
BRAIN FIGURED OUT THE  
SOLUTION **AGES**  
AGO.

LEADER  
RANKING  
ZIM 97%  
DIB 13%

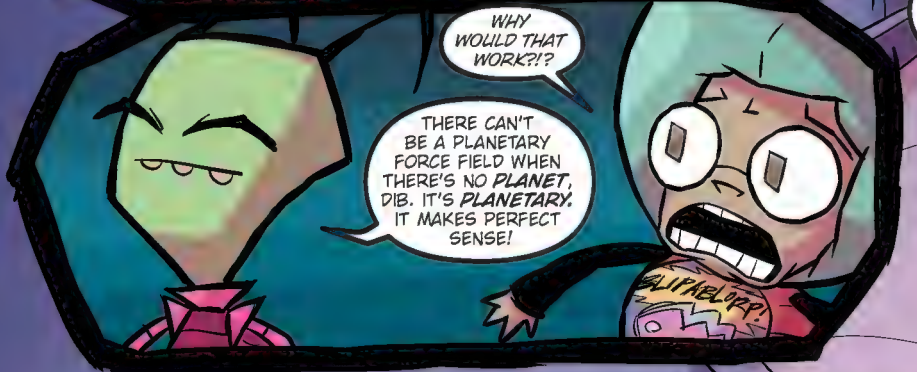




...YOU DID?

IT'S SIMPLE. ONCE I HAVE THE SUPERWEAPONS, I'LL JUST **BLOW UP THE PLANET!**

NO IT **DOESN'T!** AND EVEN IF IT DID, YOU'D HAVE TO **BLOW UP** ALL THE PEOPLE THAT CHOSE YOU TO LEAD THEM!



WHY WOULD THAT WORK?!

THERE CAN'T BE A PLANETARY FORCE FIELD WHEN THERE'S NO **PLANET**, DIB. IT'S **PLANETARY**. IT MAKES PERFECT SENSE!

AND I'LL NEVER FORGET THE **HEROIC SACRIFICE** OF, YOU KNOW... WHOEVER.

SO LONG, **LOSER!**



YOU'RE A MONSTER, ZIM! A MONSTER!



SIGH... BUT I'M JUST AS BAD.



...REALLY?

NO NOT REALLY. HE WANTS TO **BLOW YOU UP!**

**BONG!**



IT'S TIME FOR... THE PROPHECY!

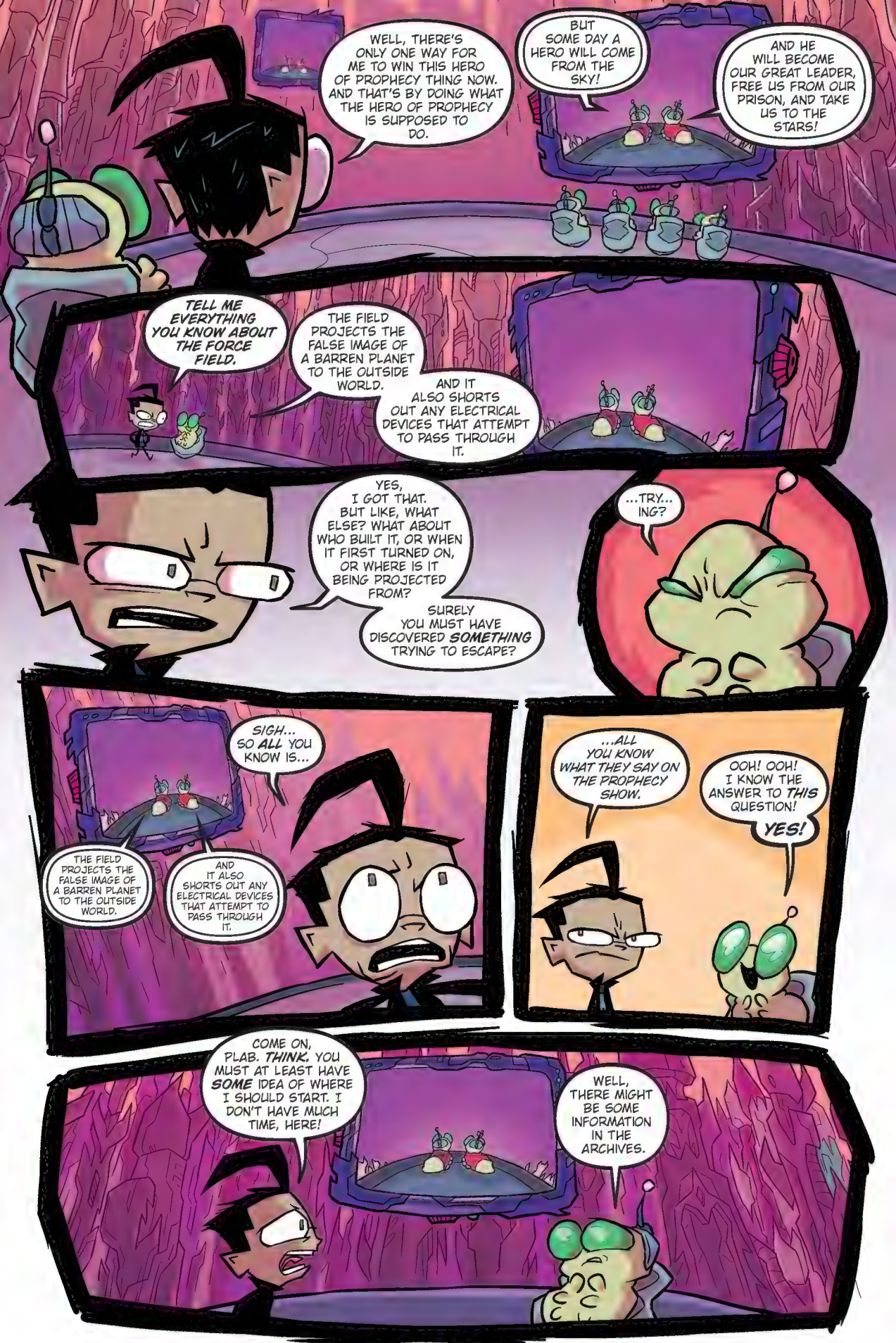


BUT EVEN IF ZIM NEVER TRIED TO HELP YOU... NEITHER DID I.

THE CUTE BABY MADE ME REALIZE IT.

THAT WAS ACTUALLY ONE OF OUR **ELDERS!**





WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY FOR ME TO WIN THIS HERO OF PROPHECY THING NOW. AND THAT'S BY DOING WHAT THE HERO OF PROPHECY IS SUPPOSED TO DO.

BUT SOME DAY A HERO WILL COME FROM THE SKY!

AND HE WILL BECOME OUR GREAT LEADER, FREE US FROM OUR PRISON, AND TAKE US TO THE STARS!

TELL ME EVERYTHING YOU KNOW ABOUT THE FORCE FIELD.

THE FIELD PROJECTS THE FALSE IMAGE OF A BARREN PLANET TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD.

AND IT ALSO SHORTS OUT ANY ELECTRICAL DEVICES THAT ATTEMPT TO PASS THROUGH IT.

YES, I GOT THAT. BUT LIKE, WHAT ELSE? WHAT ABOUT WHO BUILT IT, OR WHEN IT FIRST TURNED ON, OR WHERE IS IT BEING PROJECTED FROM?

SURELY YOU MUST HAVE DISCOVERED **SOMETHING** TRYING TO ESCAPE?

...TRY...  
ING?

SIGH...  
SO ALL YOU  
KNOW IS...

THE FIELD PROJECTS THE FALSE IMAGE OF A BARREN PLANET TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD.

AND IT ALSO SHORTS OUT ANY ELECTRICAL DEVICES THAT ATTEMPT TO PASS THROUGH IT.

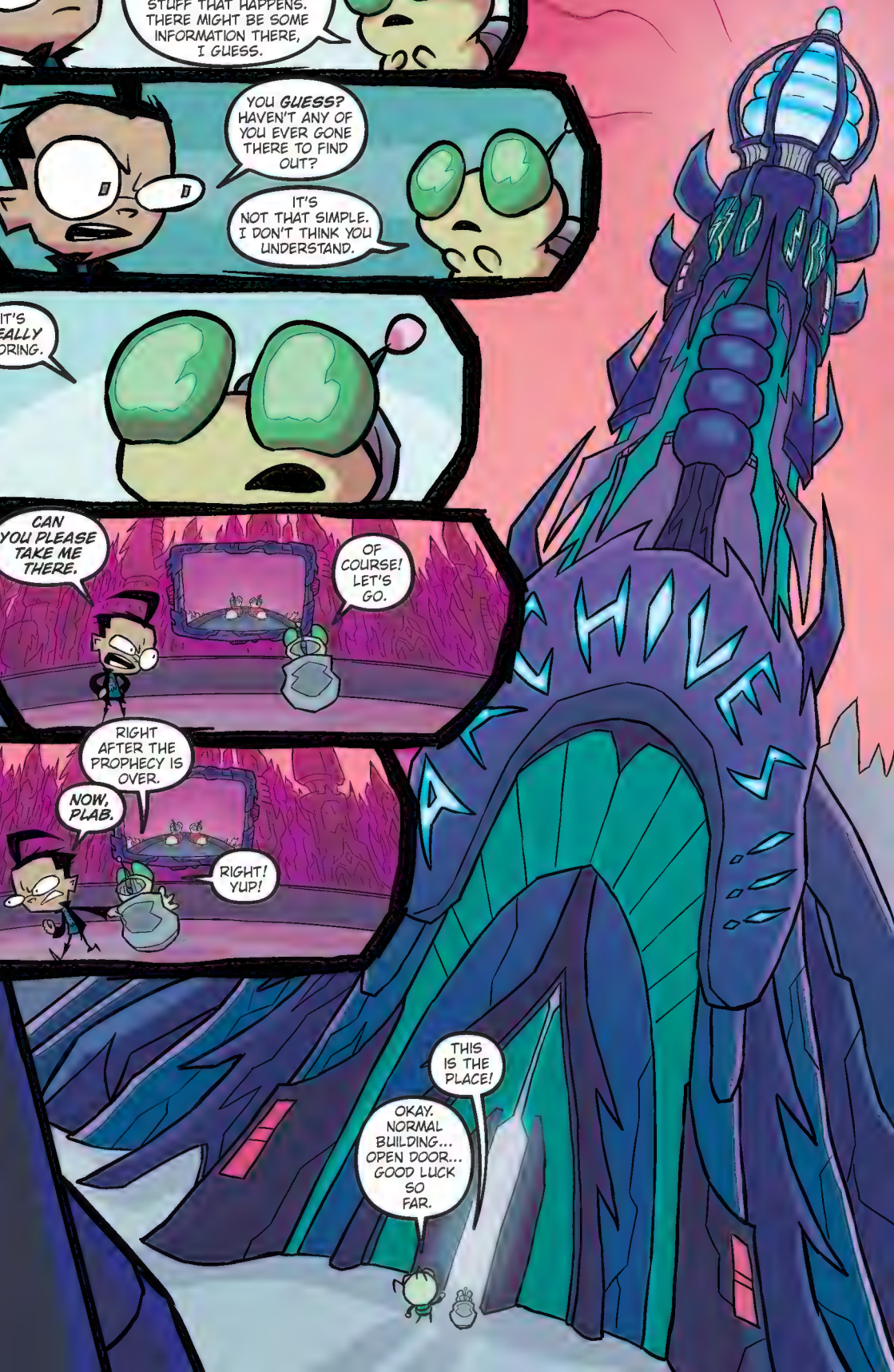
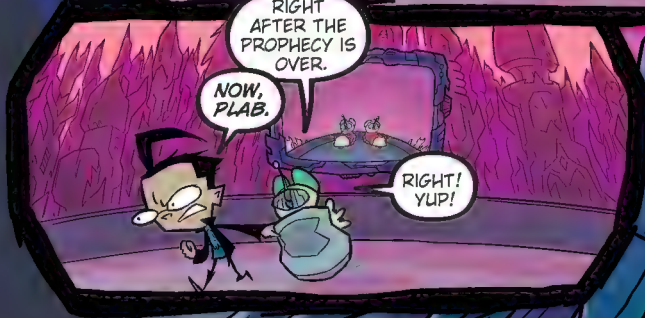
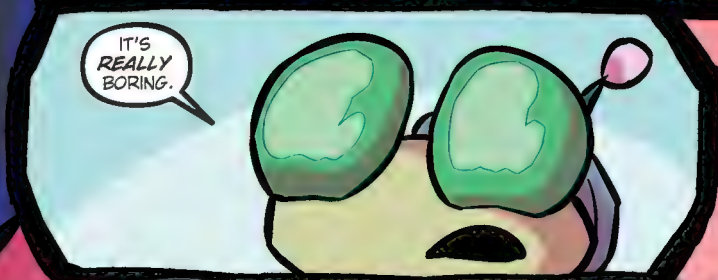
...ALL YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ON THE PROPHECY SHOW.

OOH! OOH! I KNOW THE ANSWER TO THIS QUESTION!  
**YES!**

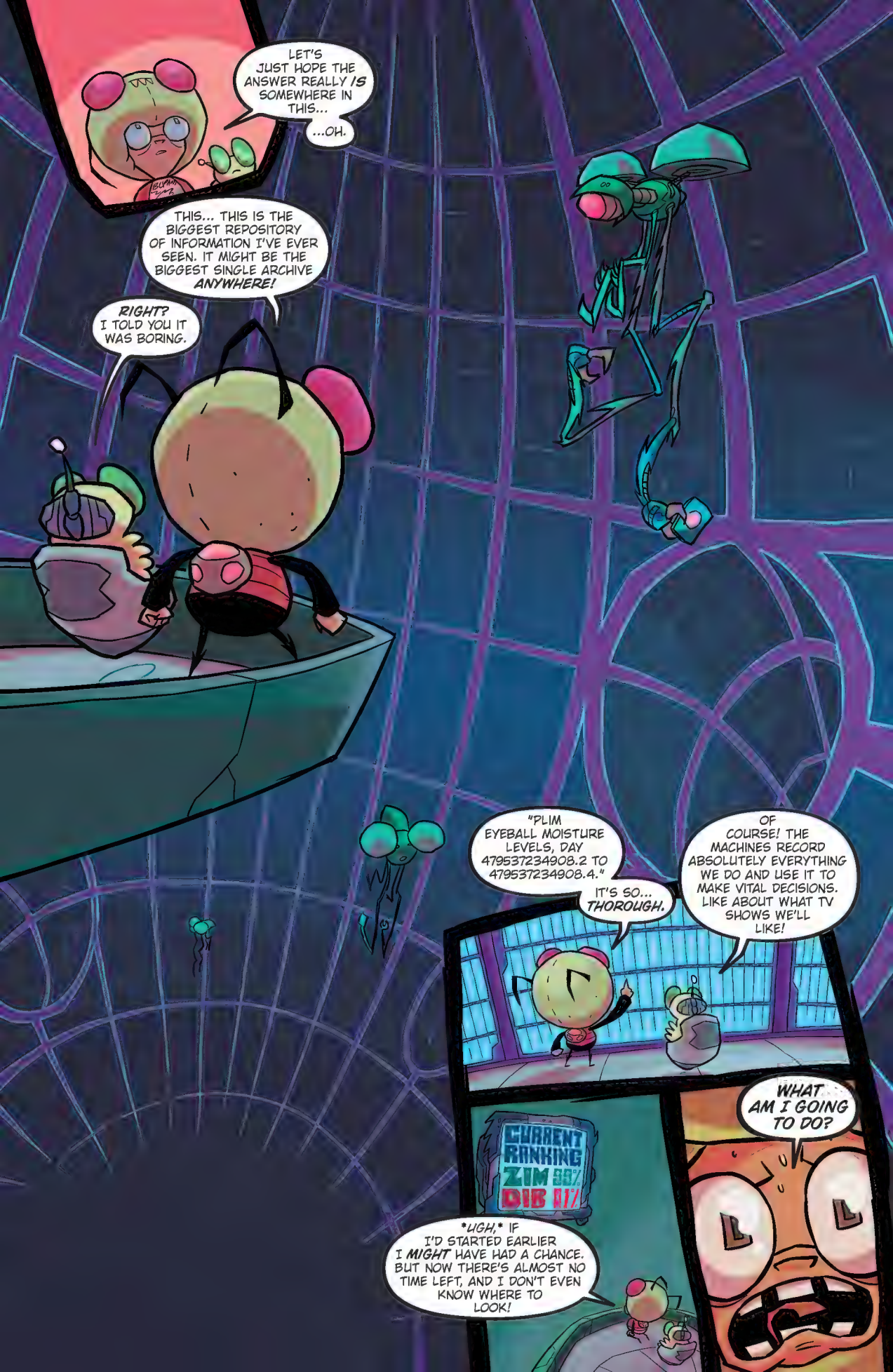
COME ON, PLAB. **THINK**. YOU MUST AT LEAST HAVE **SOME** IDEA OF WHERE I SHOULD START. I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME, HERE!

WELL, THERE MIGHT BE SOME INFORMATION IN THE ARCHIVES.









LET'S  
JUST HOPE THE  
ANSWER REALLY IS  
SOMEWHERE IN  
THIS...  
...OH.

THIS... THIS IS THE  
BIGGEST REPOSITORY  
OF INFORMATION I'VE EVER  
SEEN. IT MIGHT BE THE  
BIGGEST SINGLE ARCHIVE  
ANYWHERE!

RIGHT?  
I TOLD YOU IT  
WAS BORING.

"PLIM  
EYEBALL MOISTURE  
LEVELS, DAY  
479537234908.2 TO  
479537234908.4."

IT'S SO...  
THOROUGH.

OF  
COURSE! THE  
MACHINES RECORD  
ABSOLUTELY EVERYTHING  
WE DO AND USE IT TO  
MAKE VITAL DECISIONS.  
LIKE ABOUT WHAT TV  
SHOWS WE'LL  
LIKE!



CURRENT  
RANKING  
ZIM 99%  
DIB 11%

\*UGH,\* IF  
I'D STARTED EARLIER  
I MIGHT HAVE HAD A CHANCE.  
BUT NOW THERE'S ALMOST NO  
TIME LEFT, AND I DON'T EVEN  
KNOW WHERE TO  
LOOK!



WHAT  
AM I GOING  
TO DO?





AAAAH,  
MY MOMENT OF  
TRIUMPH IS UPON  
US, GIR.

YOU'RE  
GONNA TAKE  
OVER THE  
EARTH!

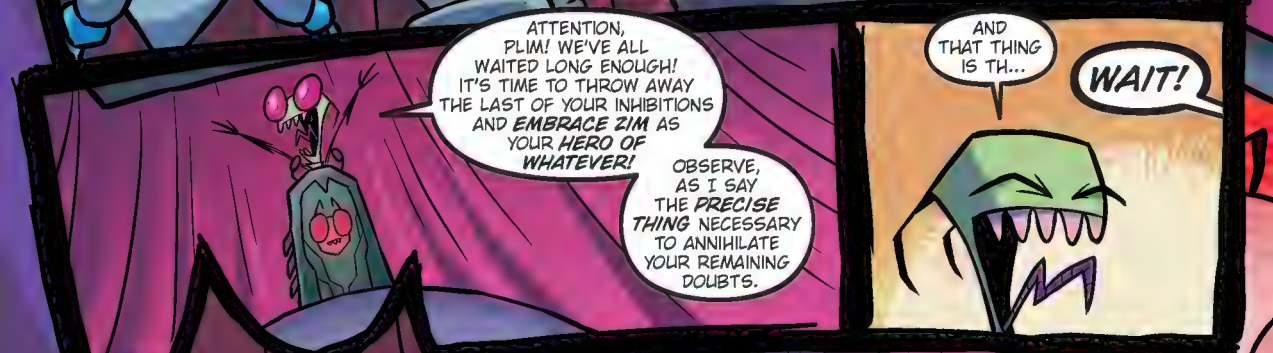
WE'RE  
NOT EVEN  
ON EARTH,  
GIR.

**WE  
AREN'T?**

BUT ONE  
LAST SPEECH SHOULD  
SEAL THE DEAL  
WITH THESE MORONS. AND  
THEN EVERYTHING IN THAT  
VAULT IS **ALL MINE**,  
RIGHT, PLIM?



THAT'S  
HOW IT  
WORKS  
FOR SOME  
REASON!

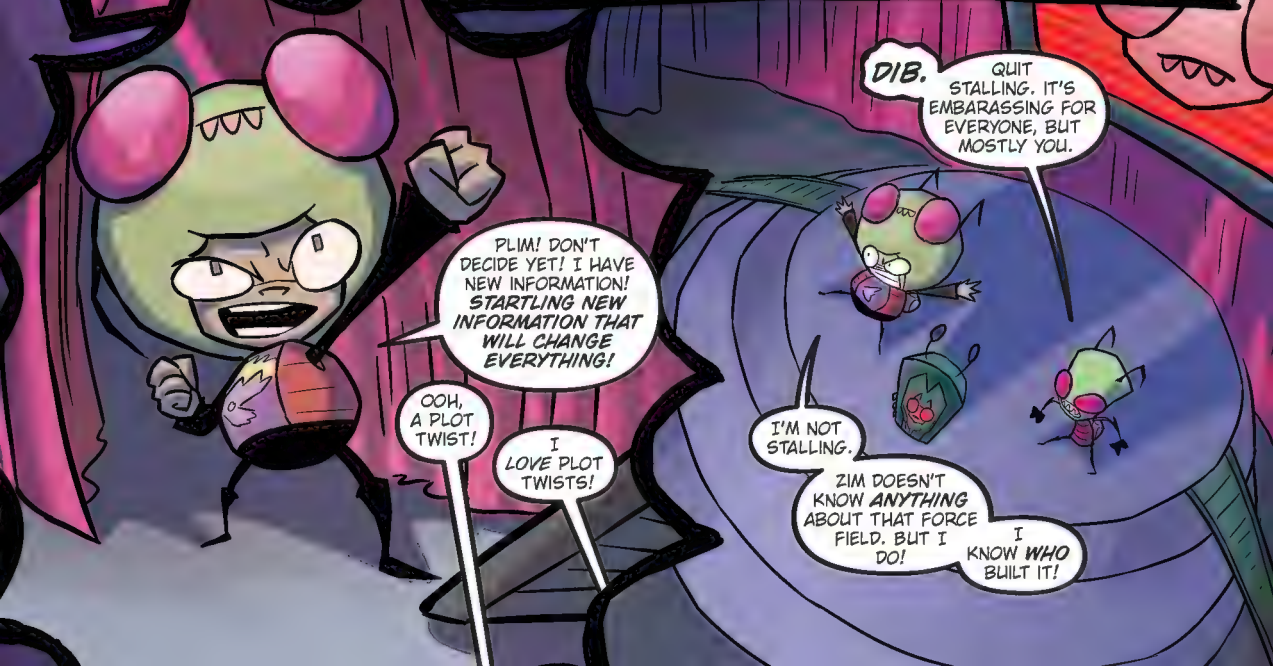


ATTENTION,  
PLIM! WE'VE ALL  
WAITED LONG ENOUGH!  
IT'S TIME TO THROW AWAY  
THE LAST OF YOUR INHIBITIONS  
AND **EMBRACE ZIM** AS  
YOUR HERO OF  
**WHATEVER!**

OBSERVE,  
AS I SAY  
THE **PRECISE**  
THING NECESSARY  
TO ANNIHILATE  
YOUR REMAINING  
DOUBTS.

AND  
THAT THING  
IS TH...

**WAIT!**



**DIB.**

QUIT  
STALLING. IT'S  
EMBARRASSING FOR  
EVERYONE, BUT  
MOSTLY YOU.

PLIM! DON'T  
DECIDE YET! I HAVE  
NEW INFORMATION!  
**STARTLING NEW  
INFORMATION THAT  
WILL CHANGE  
EVERYTHING!**

OOH,  
A PLOT  
TWIST!

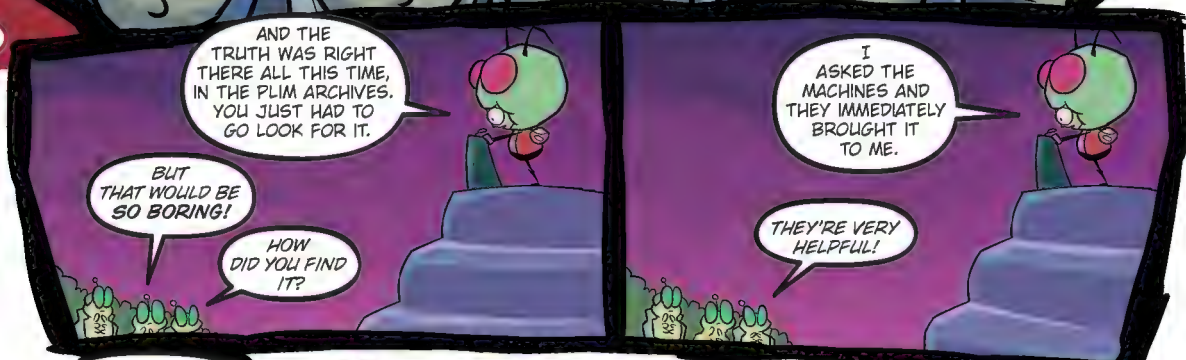
I  
LOVE PLOT  
TWISTS!

I'M NOT  
STALLING.

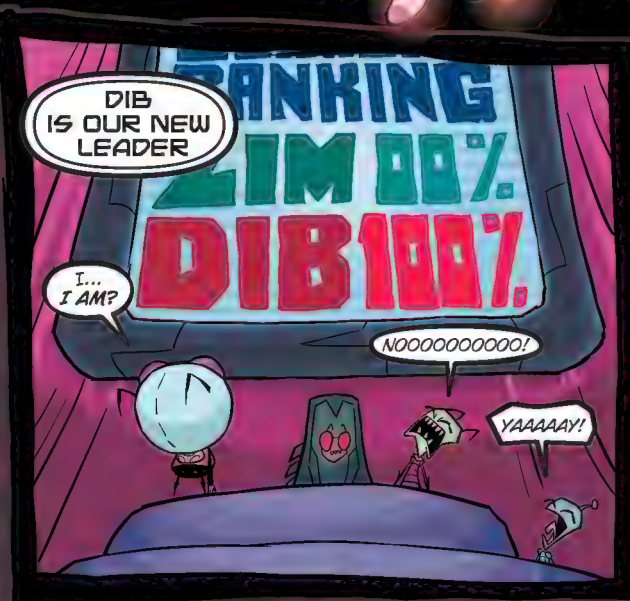
ZIM DOESN'T  
KNOW **ANYTHING**  
ABOUT THAT FORCE  
FIELD. BUT I  
DO!

I  
KNOW **WHO**  
BUILT IT!













ATTENTION,  
PLIM! PREPARE  
TO SURRENDER  
TO THE IRKEN  
EMPIRE!

YOUR DAYS OF  
ENSLAVEMENT  
HAVE NOW BEGUN!

...WHAT.

...WHAT?!?

CAN  
YOU BELIEVE  
IT? THE LOST  
PLANET OF  
PLIM!

HERE I WAS,  
SEARCHING ALL OVER  
THIS QUADRANT LIKE WE  
HAVE FOR CENTURIES,  
AND THEN SUDDENLY...  
**BLAMO!** THERE  
IT IS!

THE FORCE  
FIELD... WAS TO  
HIDE IT FROM THE  
IRKENS...

AND  
APPARENTLY, WE  
HAVE ONE OF OUR  
OWN IRKEN INVADERS  
TO THANK! WHERE IS  
HE, ANYWAY?







OOH,  
YES! IT WAS  
ZIM! ZIM DID  
IT.

NO, NO, NO.  
WE SAW HIM ON  
THE VIDEO BROADCAST,  
AFTER THE FIELD  
WENT DOWN.

BIG  
HEADED GUY.  
INVADER... DAB?  
DOB?

\*NNNGGHH\*...

THERE HE IS!  
BOY, DOB, YOU REALLY  
PULLED OFF A MIRACLE. WE'VE  
BEEN TRYING TO TAKE CONTROL OF  
THAT LEGENDARY **FORBIDDEN**  
**PLIM VAULT** FOREVER!

\*NNNNNNGGGH!\*

WAIT!  
IT'S NOT TOO  
LATE, PLIM! WE  
CAN TAKE  
THEM!

IF WE  
ALL RISE UP, WE  
CAN FIGHT TO DEFEND  
YOUR NEWFOUND  
FREEDOM!

WHO'S  
WITH ME?!

THOSE  
SHIPS ARE SO  
IMPRESSIVE.

I LIKE HOW  
CONFIDENT THEY  
SOUNDED WHEN THEY  
DEMANDED OUR  
OBEDIENCE.

I  
LOVE PLOT  
TWISTS!

MEASURING  
CURRENT OPINION  
LEVELS:

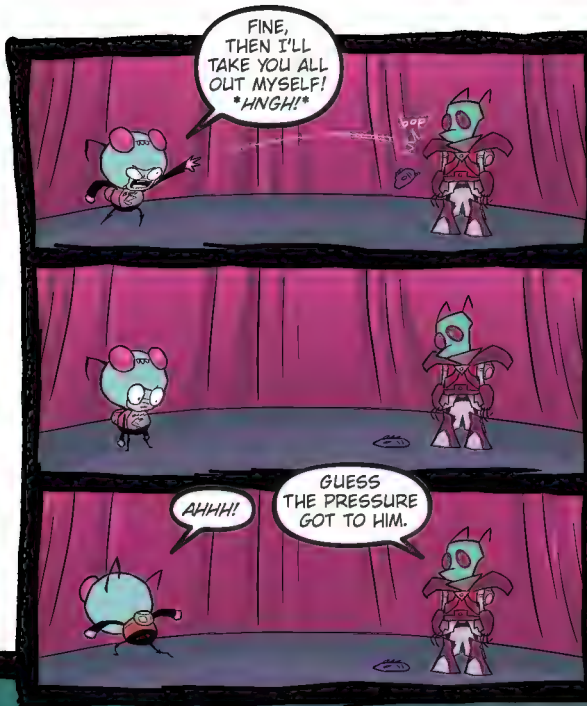
ding! ding! ding! ding!

WOW, YOU  
REALLY DID A  
NUMBER ON THESE  
GUYS, DOB. YOU'RE  
GONNA BE ONE OF THE  
GREATEST INVADERS  
OF ALL TIME!

OH  
COME  
ON!

YAAAAAY!!



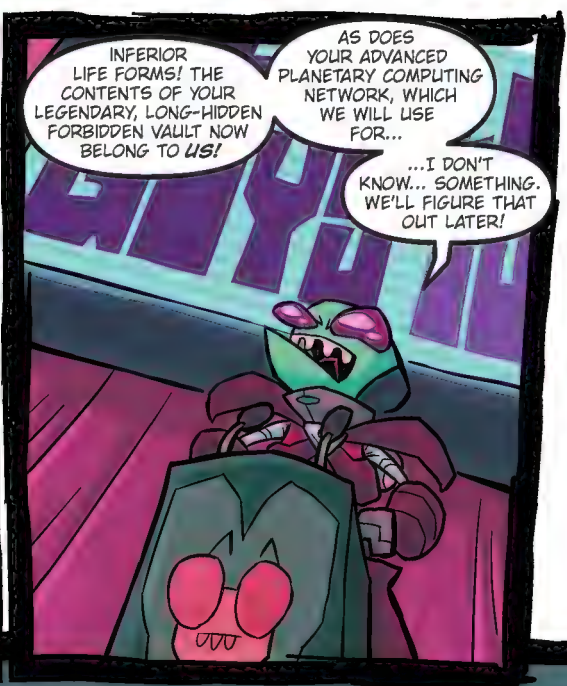


FINE,  
THEN I'LL  
TAKE YOU ALL  
OUT MYSELF!  
\*HNGH!\*

gop

AHHH!

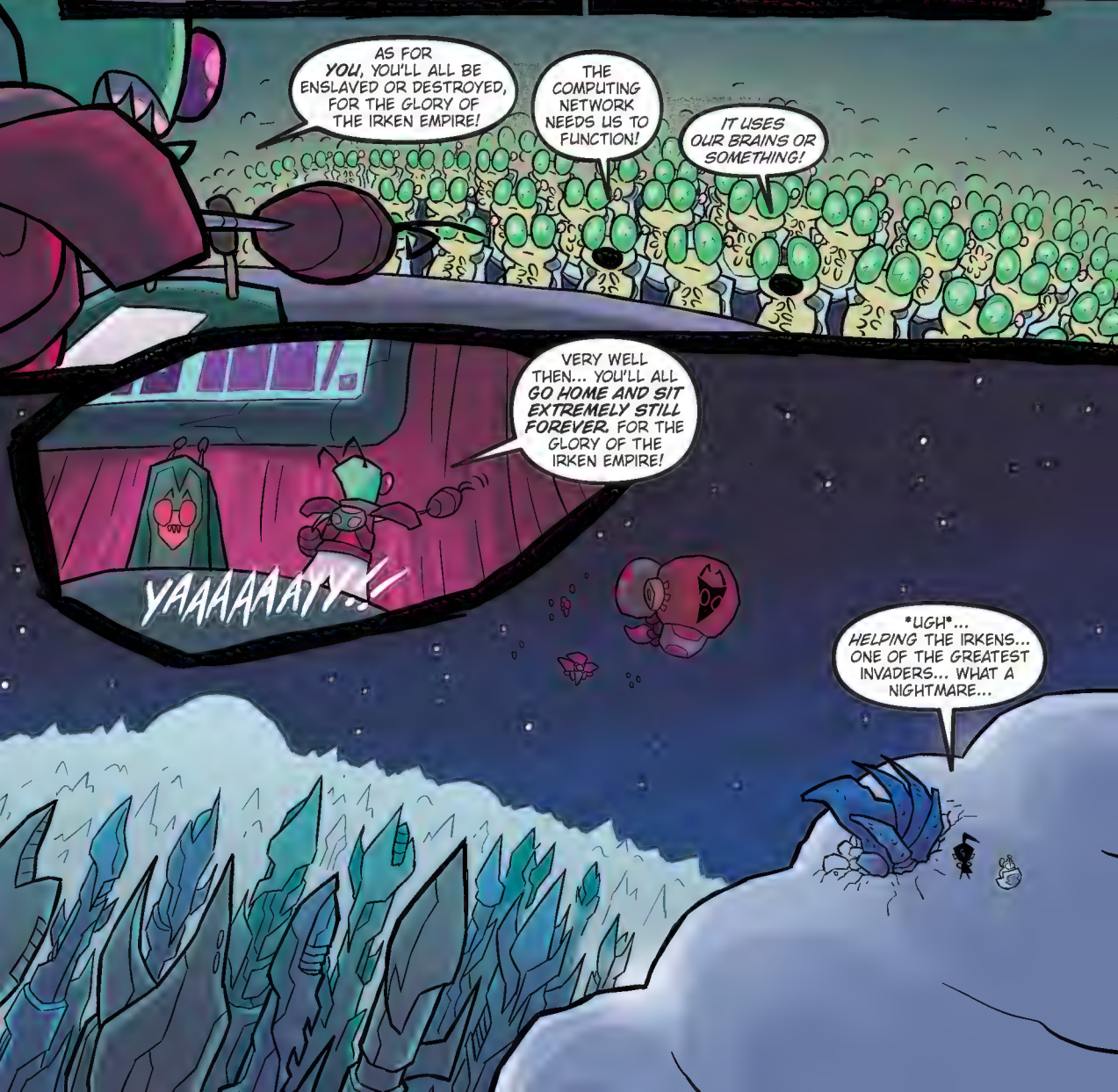
GUESS  
THE PRESSURE  
GOT TO HIM.



INFERIOR  
LIFE FORMS! THE  
CONTENTS OF YOUR  
LEGENDARY, LONG-HIDDEN  
FORBIDDEN VAULT NOW  
BELONG TO US!

AS DOES  
YOUR ADVANCED  
PLANETARY COMPUTING  
NETWORK, WHICH  
WE WILL USE  
FOR...

...I DON'T  
KNOW... SOMETHING.  
WE'LL FIGURE THAT  
OUT LATER!



AS FOR  
YOU, YOU'LL ALL BE  
ENSLAVED OR DESTROYED,  
FOR THE GLORY OF  
THE IRKEN EMPIRE!

THE  
COMPUTING  
NETWORK  
NEEDS US TO  
FUNCTION!

IT USES  
OUR BRAINS OR  
SOMETHING!

VERY WELL  
THEN... YOU'LL ALL  
GO HOME AND SIT  
EXTREMELY STILL  
FOREVER, FOR THE  
GLORY OF THE  
IRKEN EMPIRE!

YAAAAAATY!!

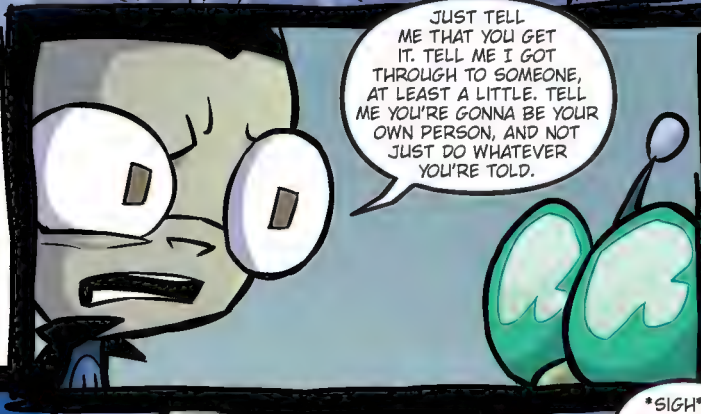
\*UGH\*...  
HELPING THE IRKENS...  
ONE OF THE GREATEST  
INVADERS... WHAT A  
NIGHTMARE...





AND YOU GUYS... YOU ALL JUST WENT ALONG WITH THEM! AFTER EVERYTHING!

FREEDOM IS SCARY, OH PROPHESED ONE!  
AND THEIR SHIPS ARE REALLY COOL



JUST TELL ME THAT YOU GET IT. TELL ME I GOT THROUGH TO SOMEONE, AT LEAST A LITTLE. TELL ME YOU'RE GONNA BE YOUR OWN PERSON, AND NOT JUST DO WHATEVER YOU'RE TOLD.



OKAY!



\*SIGH\*... WELL C'MON. AT LEAST DO ONE THING FOR ME.

THERE'S STILL TIME. IF WE GO STRAIGHT TO THAT VAULT, WE CAN GRAB ALL THE SUPERWEAPONS BEFORE THEY GET THERE.

...SUPERWEAPONS?

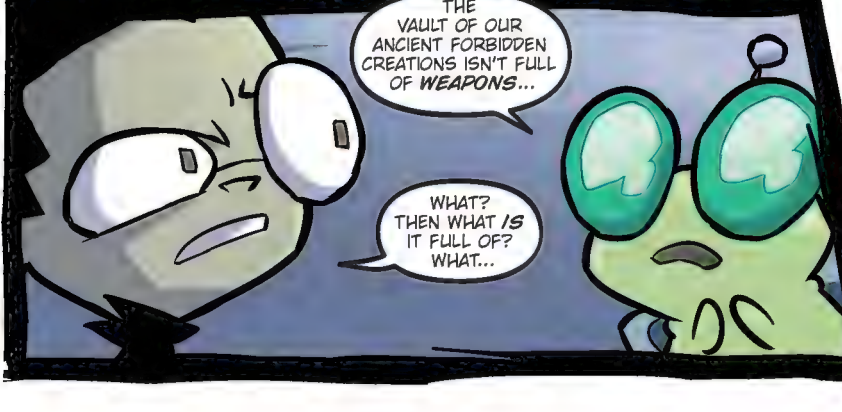


YEAH, YOU KNOW! THE WORLD DEMOLISHER! THE VIOLENT DE-BONER! WE CAN'T LET THE IRKENS HAVE THAT KIND OF WEAPONRY!

UHM... I THINK THERE MIGHT BE A BIT OF A MISUNDERSTANDING.



...OH NO. DON'T TELL ME. DON'T TELL ME THAT AFTER ALL THAT, IT'S--



THE VAULT OF OUR ANCIENT FORBIDDEN CREATIONS ISN'T FULL OF WEAPONS...

WHAT? THEN WHAT IS IT FULL OF? WHAT...



I  
CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
IT...

...THE  
LEGENDARY PLIM  
VAULT OF THE  
FORBIDDEN!

WHAT A  
HISTORIC MOMENT. WE'RE  
GOING TO BE THE FIRST TALLEST  
TO HAVE A CRACK AT THESE  
BABIES IN CENTURIES.

WHAT  
SHOULD WE TRY  
FIRST, PURPLE? THE  
WORLD DEMOLISHER?  
THE STAR  
ENDER?

OH, IT'S  
GOTTA BE  
THE VIOLENT  
DE-BONER.

AGREED.

ALL  
RIGHT...  
HIT IT!

OH NO!  
WHAT HAPPENED  
TO HIM!

THE  
SAME THING  
THAT'S GOING  
TO HAPPEN  
TO YOU...

...A VIOLENT  
DE-BONING!

OH NO MY  
BONES!

IT'S  
EVERYTHING I  
EVER DREAMED IT  
WOULD BE.

THEY  
REALLY DON'T  
MAKE THEM LIKE  
THEY USED  
TO.

END



# INVADER ZIM



## CHAPTER: 3

illustration by **WARREN WUCINICH** with **FRED C. STRESING**



Look who's reading another issue of **Invader ZIM** comics! **BESIDES ME, I MEAN!!**  
**HAHAH!** And **UNLIKE** me you probably don't have a **STOCKPILE OF SNACKFOODS** to  
eat while you read! I got **CHEEZ PUFFINS, SALT CRONCHIES, BANANA JACKS, TATER**  
**TARTS, and BURNT SHAPES,** and what I do is **PUT THEM ALL IN MY MOUTH AT**  
**ONCE. HAHAH COUGH COUGH HACK**— Don't worry, everything is **FINE!!!**  
**COUGH!** Let's **COUGH** get to the recap! Last issue, the **Plims** chose **IRKENS** to be  
their new leaders! **SORRY DIB!!!** My favorite part was when **Dib** dressed up like **ZIM**,  
because it reminded me of when **GIR** dressed up like **DIB!** **THAT SHOULD HAPPEN MORE!!!**  
In this issue, the **Membranes** are going **SKIING!!** I know **Gaz** will be **SUPER GOOD AT IT**  
(of course) (obviously) and I already counted up a **LOT** of meat products in this issue—  
**MORE THAN EVER BEFORE!!!!** I'm gonna get the results up online soon!! **WHICH**  
**MEAT IS MOST??** We'll find ou— **COUGH COUGH COUGH**







KIDS! I  
HAVE EXCITING  
NEWS!

BLIP-  
BLOOP

YOU  
KNOW THAT MOUNTAIN OF  
OLD TIRES JUST OUTSIDE OF TOWN?  
IN AN EFFORT TO REDUCE WASTE, IT'S  
BEEN COMPLETELY COVERED IN OLD  
FROZEN GROUND BEEF! YOU KNOW  
WHAT THAT MEANS?

FAMILY  
SKI TRIP!!!

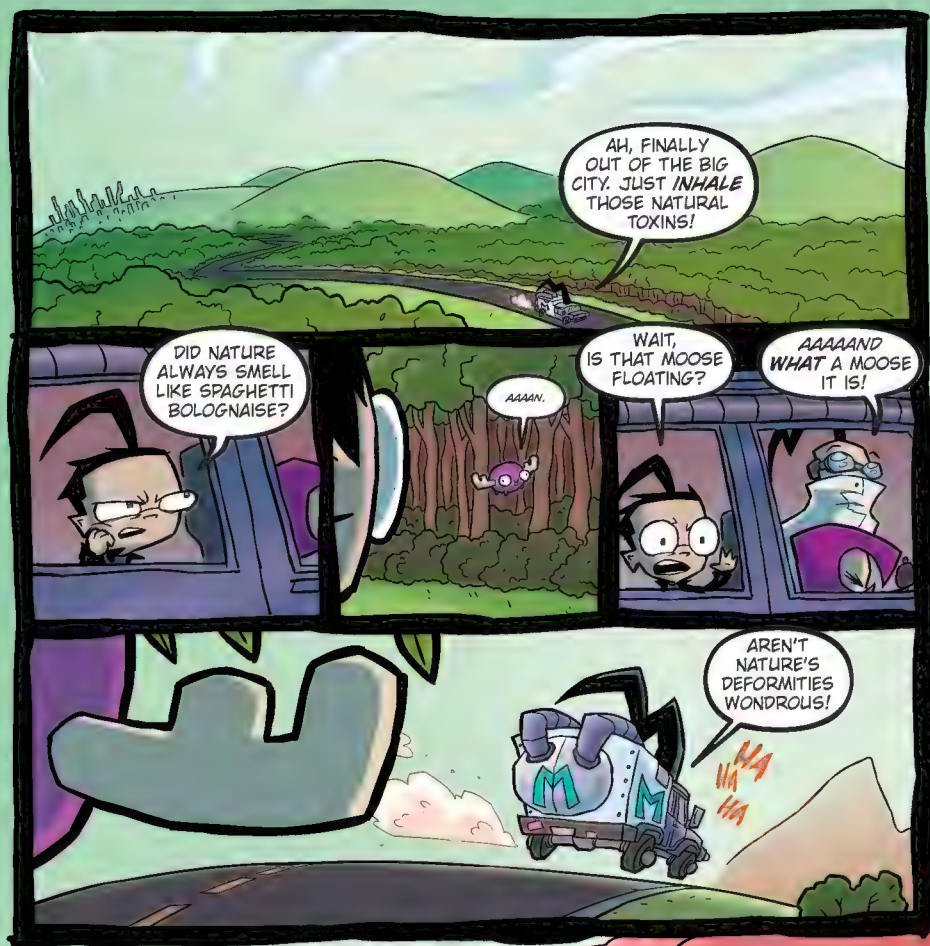
# MEAT MOUNTAIN

FAMILY FUN  
SKIING ON:

CAN YOU  
CONQUER  
SLOPPY  
JOES  
SUMMIT??









HEY GAZ.  
I DON'T WANT TO  
ALARM YOU, BUT I HAVE A  
SNEAKING SUSPICION THAT ZIM  
IS HERE ON MEAT MOUNTAIN!  
ON THE RIDE UP, I  
SAW--

DIB, YOU  
ARE OBSESSED WITH  
ZIM. CAN'T YOU JUST  
HAVE A FAMILY VACATION  
WITHOUT NEEDING TO  
SAVE THE WORLD  
OR WHATEVER?

EVEN  
DAD IS SHREDDING  
MEAT WITHOUT A  
CARE.

EAT MY  
MEAT SHAVINGS,  
KIDS! HA HA!

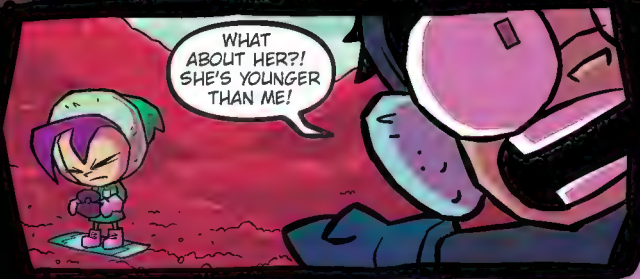
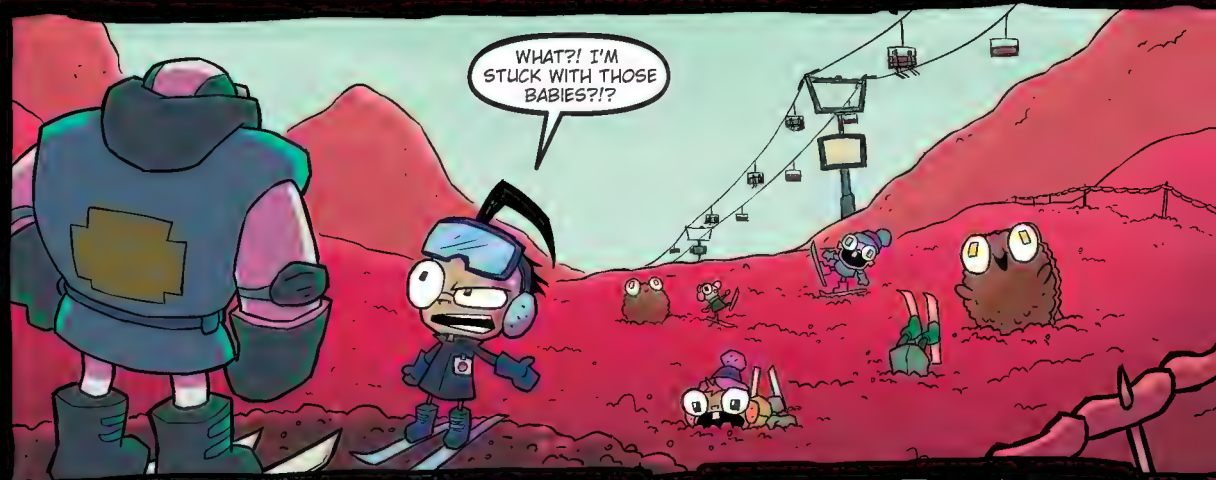
SOMEHOW  
DAD IS COOLER  
THAN YOU. LET  
THAT SINK IN.

HEY, DON'T  
UNDERESTIMATE MY  
SKILLS, I HAVE SOME  
SICK SKI TRICKS OF  
MY OWN, LIKE...

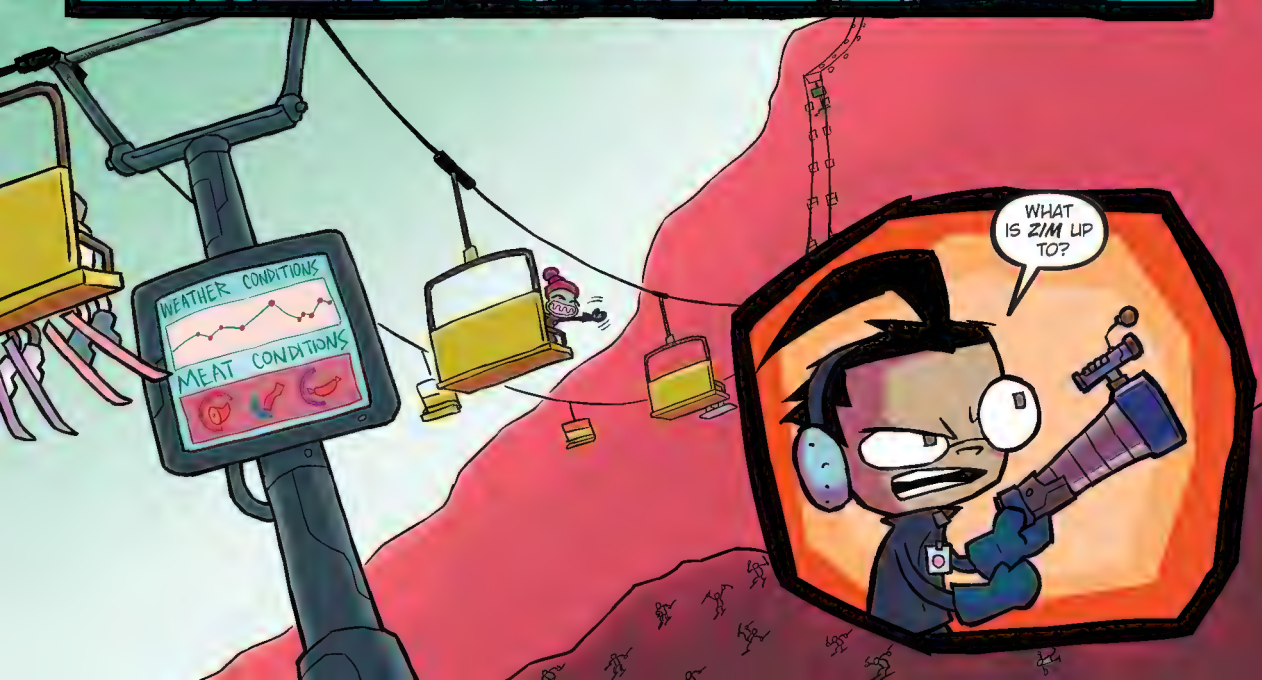
FRENCH  
FRIES!

AND  
HOW ABOUT,  
THE PIZZA!

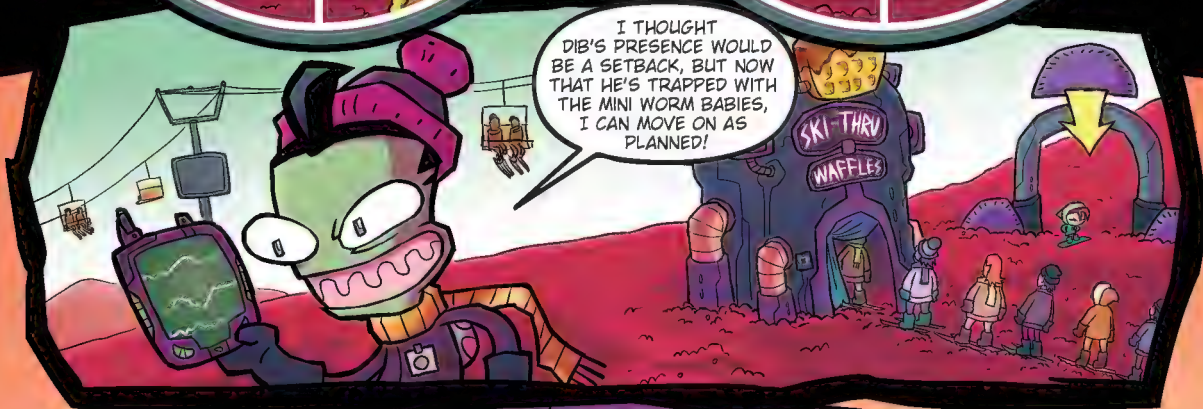














I COULD  
FIT EVERY LAST  
HUMAN FROM THIS  
MOUNTAIN!

PLASTIC  
WRAPPER

HA!  
HA!  
HA!

OH NO,  
ZIM IS HERDING  
PEOPLE LIKE...  
LIKE CUSHIONY  
CATTLE!

YOU GOTTA  
LET ME ON THAT  
CHAIR LIFT! THERE'S  
AN ALIEN COLLECTING  
PEOPLE UP THERE!  
HUMANITY—

"—IS IN  
DANGER." **EXACTLY**  
WHAT AN INEXPERIENCED  
SKIER WOULD SAY, AND I'M  
NOT FALLING FOR IT. YOU  
WANT TO GO UP THE  
MOUNTAIN?

PROVE YOU  
CAN BEAR THE  
RESPONSIBILITY OF  
THE YELLOW TACO  
STICKER!

SURE,  
WHATEVER,  
WHAT DO I  
HAVE TO  
DO?!!

YELLOW  
TACO

SKI AROUND  
THE FUNNY LI'L MEAT  
CRITTERS AND THROUGH  
THE MEAT YETI'S MOUTH. DO  
THAT **WITHOUT** FALLING.  
**THEN** YOU'LL GET YOUR  
STICKER.



SURE.  
EASY ENOUGH.  
GRAVITY DOES  
MOST OF THE WORK.  
I JUST POINT MY  
SKIS TOWARD  
THE—

WHAA

MEAT MEAT  
MEAT MEAT  
MEAT MEAT

CHONK





FEH.  
THOUGHT  
SO.



GET USED  
TO YOUR NEW  
BABY FRIENDS,  
YOU'RE HERE  
FOREVER!



I DIDN'T  
WANT TO DO  
THIS, BUT I'LL  
PASS THE  
TEST...



...WITH  
SCIENCE!

BUILDIN' STUFF MONTAGE!

WELD!  
WELD!

SAW!  
SAW!

HAMMER!  
HAMMER!

...MMMMM...

HEY, SKI  
PATROL!

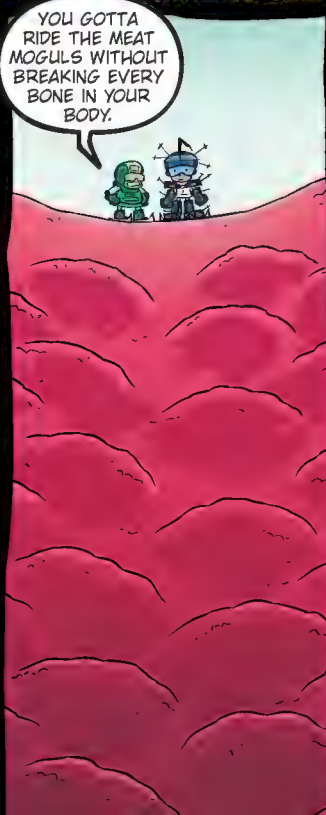
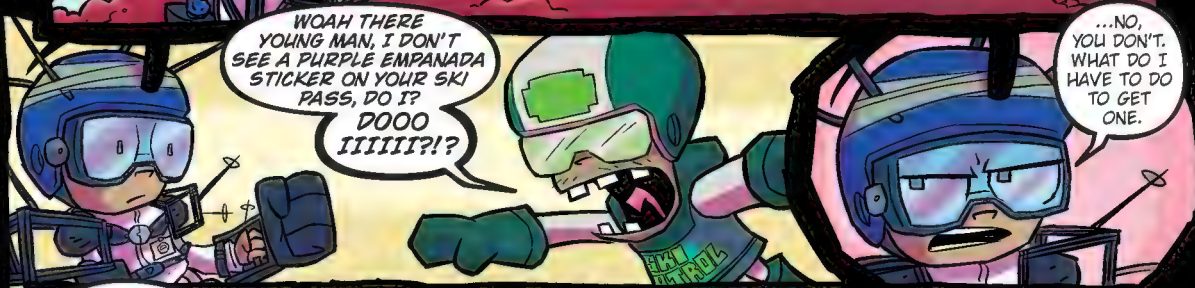
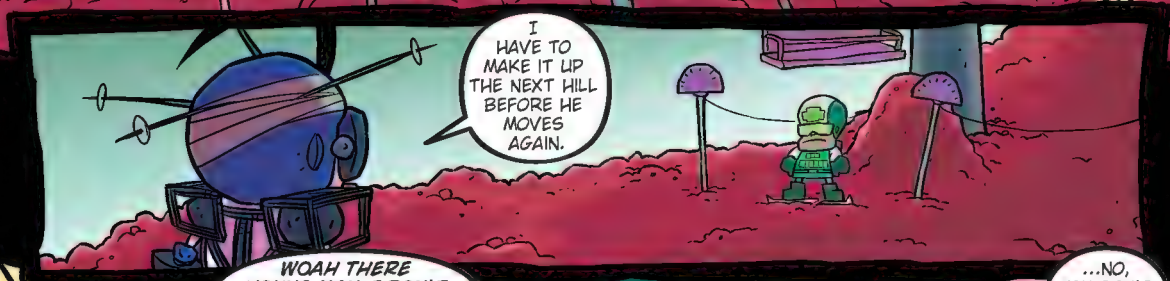
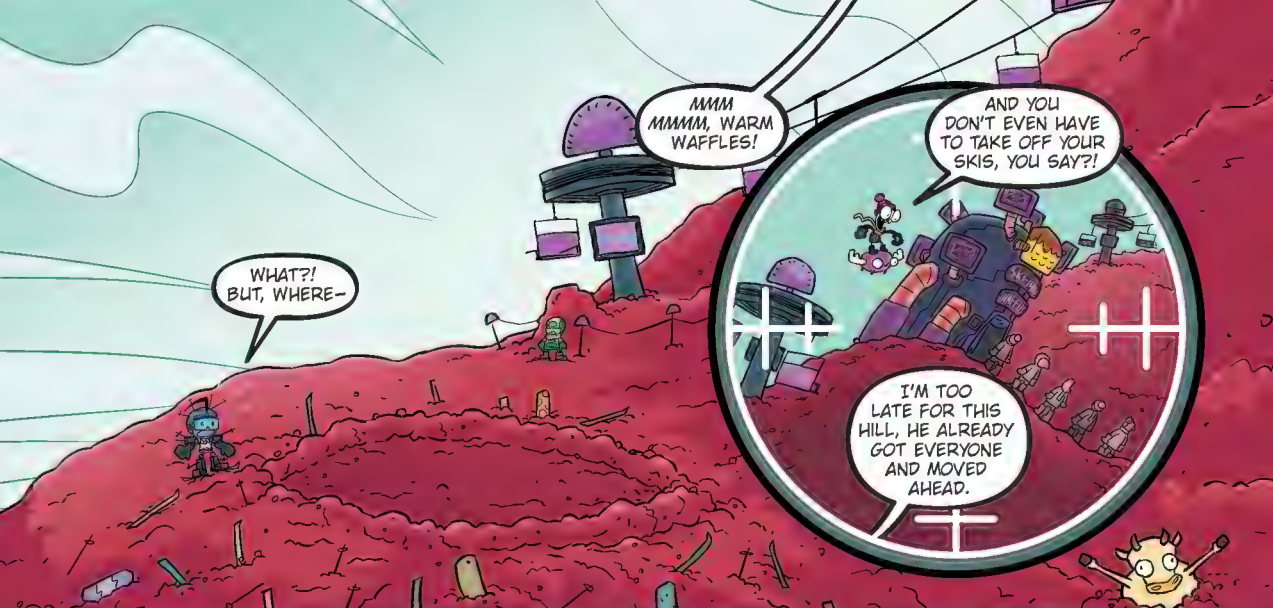














WELL WELL,  
HOW THE MIGHTY  
HAVE FALLEN!

# ANOTHER BUILDIN' STUFF MONTAGE!!

DRILL!  
DRILL!

HAMMER!  
HAMMER!

WELD!  
WELD!

LOOKS  
LIKE I'M GONNA  
HAVE MYSELF A  
LITTLE SNACK.

DIDN'T  
YOUR MOM EVER  
TEACH YOU...

NO SNACKING  
BEFORE THE MAIN  
COURSE!

MAIN...  
MAIN OBSTACLE  
COURSE...

OF  
MOGULS...

THAT I'M  
GOING TO  
PASS-

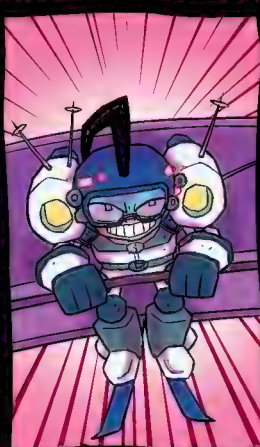
YOU KNOW  
WHAT I MEAN!  
LET ME DO THE  
STUPID TEST!

I'M  
GONNA NEED AN  
UPGRADE.





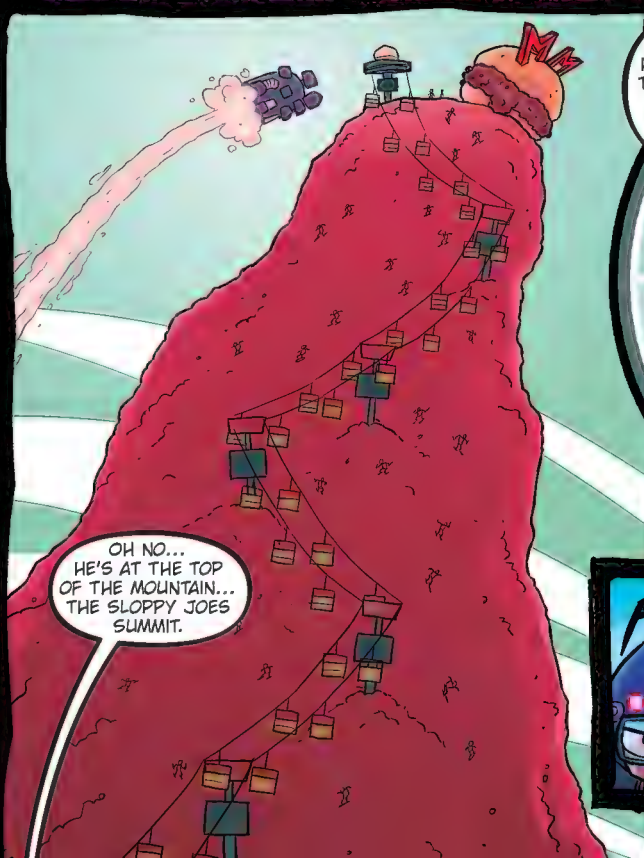
Waaaa



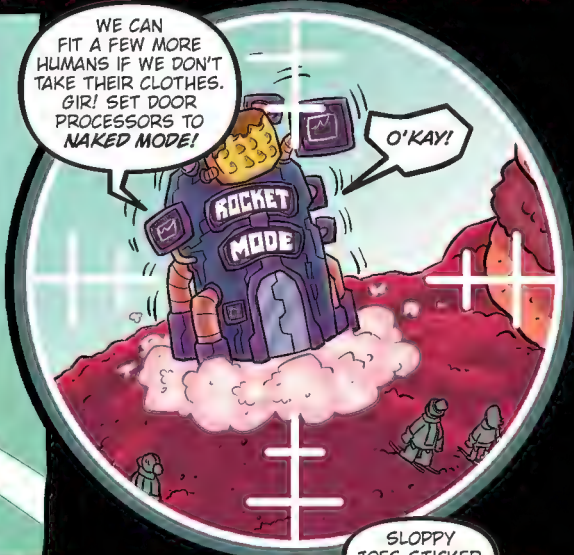
ZIM!  
YOOO--



--OOO'RE  
GONE, AREN'T  
YOU...

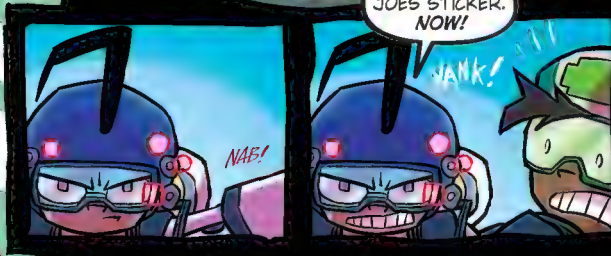


OH NO...  
HE'S AT THE TOP  
OF THE MOUNTAIN...  
THE SLOPPY JOES  
SUMMIT.



WE CAN  
FIT A FEW MORE  
HUMANS IF WE DON'T  
TAKE THEIR CLOTHES.  
GIR! SET DOOR  
PROCESSORS TO  
NAKED MODE!

O'KAY!

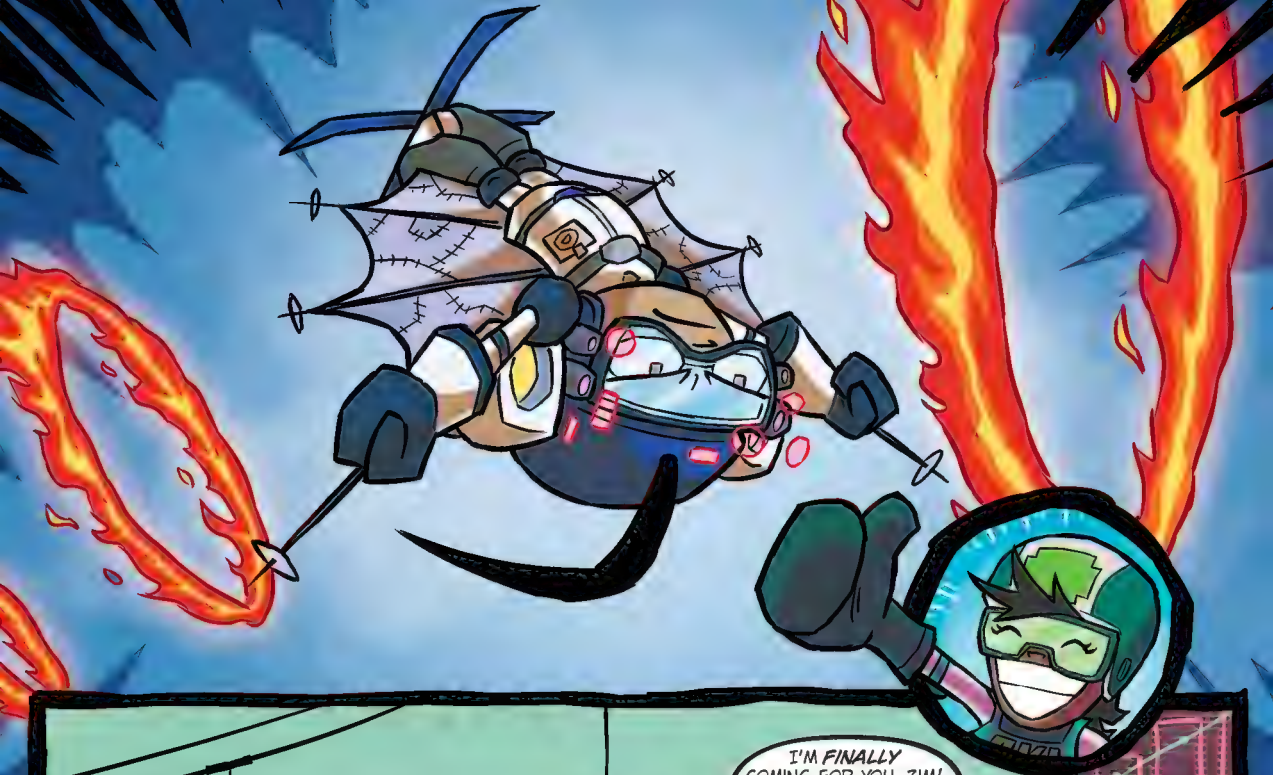


SLOPPY  
JOES STICKER.  
NOW!

NAE!

WANK!





I'M FINALLY  
COMING FOR YOU, ZIM!  
AND I HAVE ALL THE  
STICKERS I NEED TO  
STOP YOU!



OH  
REALLY?!





REALLY?  
HA HA HA, I  
WOULD LOVE TO  
HEAR HOW YOU  
PLAN TO DO  
THAT.

I...  
UUUUUUH

I WAS  
SO FOCUSED ON  
GETTING THESE STUPID  
STICKERS, I HAVEN'T  
COME UP WITH A  
PLAN.

TIME IS  
TICKING, DIB. YOU'RE  
ALMOST AT THE TOP OF  
THE MOUNTAIN. FACE IT,  
YOUR PITIFUL CONTRACTIONS  
BARELY HIDE THE FACT THAT,  
IN THE END, YOU'RE JUST  
A BABY MEATBALL.

CAN'T THINK  
WITH ALL HIS  
TALKING... SELF  
DOUBT... TOO  
STRONG.

SOMEHOW  
DAD IS COOLER  
THAN YOU.

WE CAN FIT  
A FEW MORE  
HUMANS...

FEH.  
THOUGHT  
SO.

...BABY  
MEATBALL...

..HOW  
THE MIGHTY HAVE  
FALLEN!

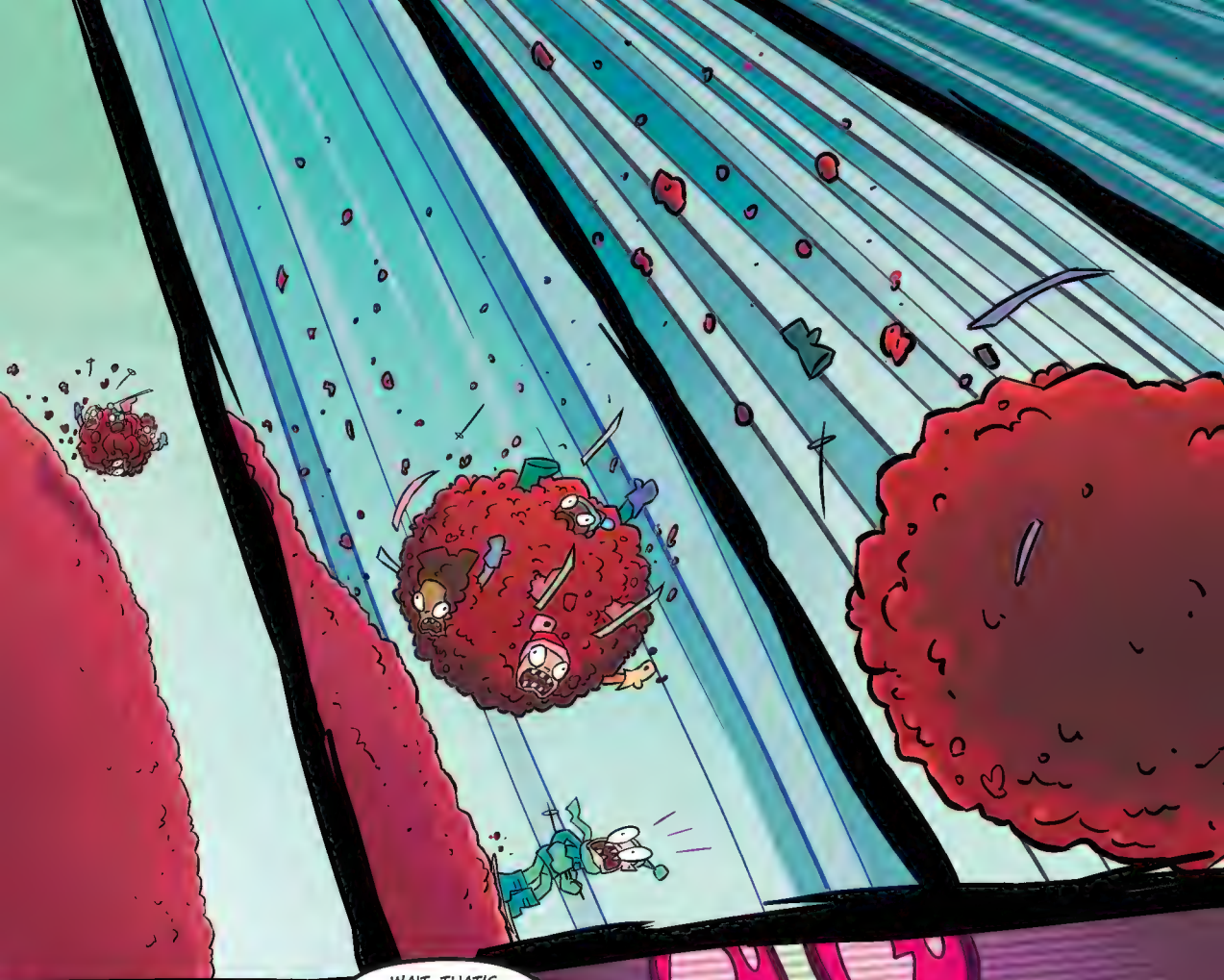
AAAAN.

HUH...  
OH YEAH.









WAIT, THAT'S  
TOO MANY STINKY  
HUMANS TO PROCESS  
AT ONCE.

GIR! CLOSE  
THE WAFFLE SHOP,  
CLOSE THE—



CHONK!

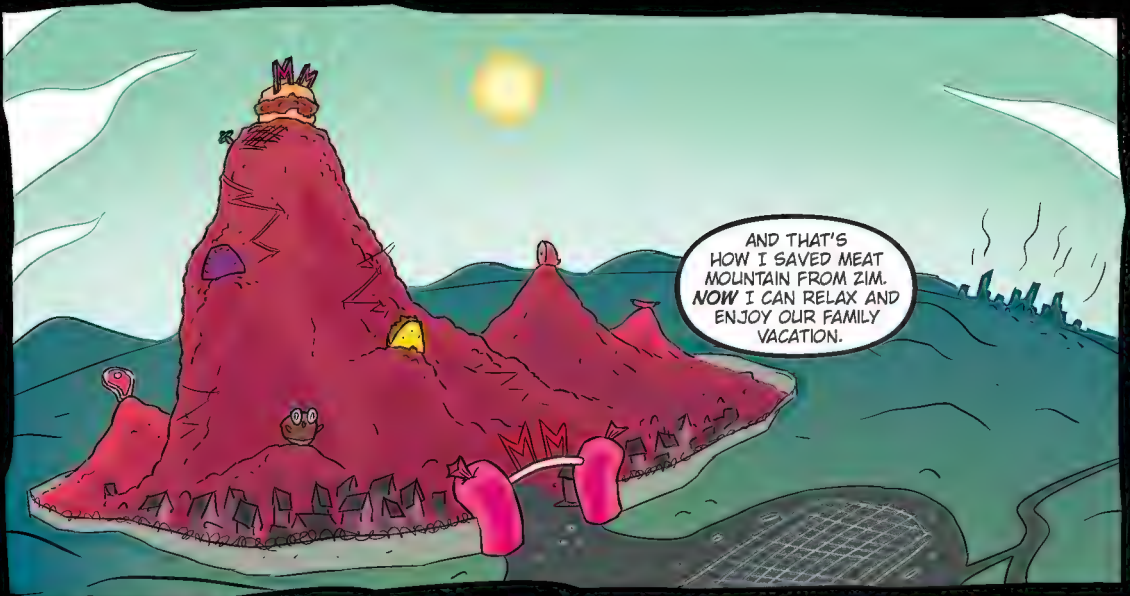
PROCESSING  
ERROR. ONLY  
RECOURSE: SELF  
DESTRUCT.

ERROR!!









AND THAT'S  
HOW I SAVED MEAT  
MOUNTAIN FROM ZIM.  
NOW I CAN RELAX AND  
ENJOY OUR FAMILY  
VACATION.



YES, DIB,  
YOU SAVED  
EVERYONE.



YOU SAVED  
EVERY SINGLE  
PERSON!





AND NOW  
WE HAVE  
TO WAIT WITH  
**ALL OF  
THEM!**

**LINE  
ENDS  
HERE**

END!





## CHAPTER: 4

illustration by **WARREN WUCINICH** with **FRED C. STRESING**

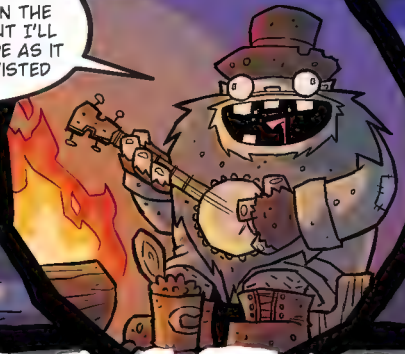


Welcome back to another issue of Invader ZIM comics! I'm your host! Recapper! Whatever! **RECAP KID!!** WOW, pretty cool, huh? And I know **ALL** the stuff about ZIM, GIR, Dib, GdZ, Professor Membrane, Ms. Bitters, Skool, ZIM's base, the Tallest, TAK, and pretty much a **THOUSAND** other things about the **ENTIRE ZIM UNIVERSE!!!** Pay attention when my mouth is open! **NAAAAAAAAAAH!!!** Last issue of Invader ZIM was the grossest one yet! The Membranes went to Meat Mountain and ZIM was causing trouble **AS USUAL**. (When you've seen a LOT of Invader ZIM comics and episodes **LIKE I HAVE**, you will know this!!!) This issue also is really disgusting!!! Which is good because I find that **FUNNY! HA/ HA HA/ AND!!!!** It's **EXTRA** funny because there's a **NEW CHARACTER** named **LIL MEAT MAN!** Or was it **BABY Meat Man?** Small Meat Boy? Ground Chicken patrick? **HOLD ON, I gotta check real quick, OKAY?? DON'T GO ANYWHERE!!!**





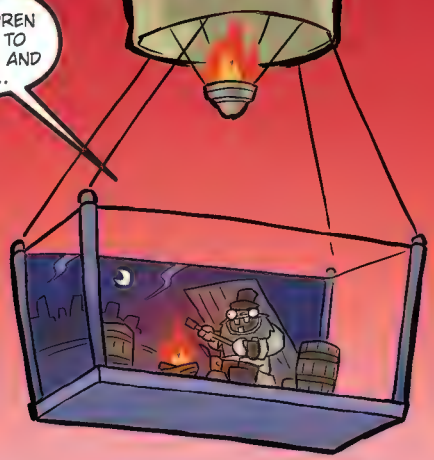
SOME HOBOS TELL  
TALES 'BOUT THE OPEN ROAD.  
SOME TELL ABOUT WHEN THE  
MOON WILL EXPLODE. BUT I'LL  
TELL YOU A TALE AS WIDE AS IT  
IS GRAND. IT'S THE TWISTED  
TALE OF...



# "LIL MEAT MAN!"

THIS  
STORY BEGINS  
AT A LITTLE PLACE  
CALLED "SKOOL." A  
PLACE WHERE  
DREAMS GO  
TO DIE-

-I MEAN,  
WHERE CHILDREN  
LEARN HOW TO  
GROW UP BIG AND  
STRONG...



...AND A SCARY  
OLD TEACHER WITH  
A TASK AS OLD AS  
SKOOL ITSELF.





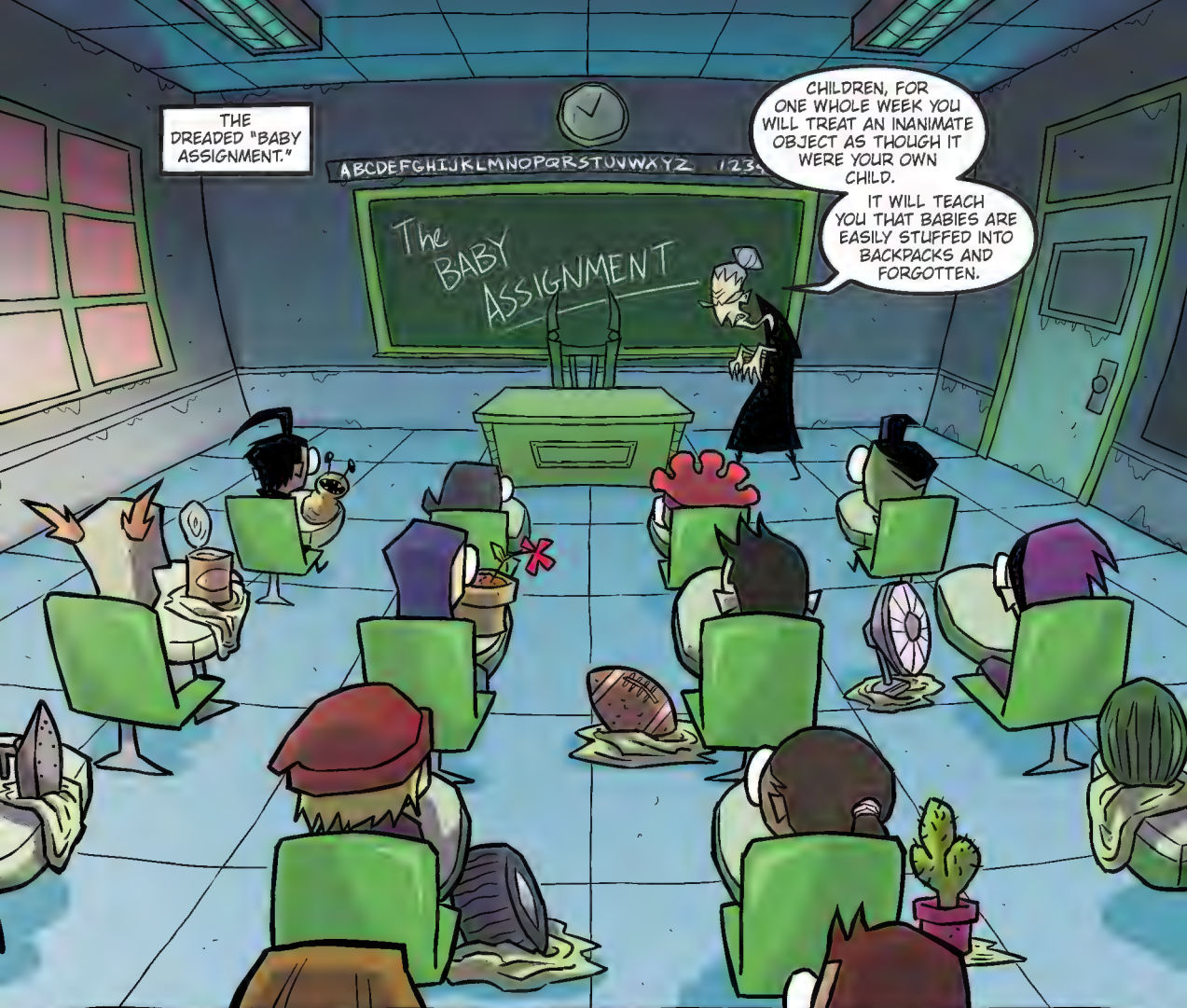
THE  
DREADED "BABY  
ASSIGNMENT."

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ 1234567890

The  
BABY  
ASSIGNMENT

CHILDREN, FOR  
ONE WHOLE WEEK YOU  
WILL TREAT AN INANIMATE  
OBJECT AS THOUGH IT  
WERE YOUR OWN  
CHILD.

IT WILL TEACH  
YOU THAT BABIES ARE  
EASILY STUFFED INTO  
BACKPACKS AND  
FORGOTTEN.



MY  
BABY IS NAMED  
EGGSTER!



MY  
BABY IS NAMED  
MR. BRICKY!

I HATE HIM  
ALREADY. WHY DO  
I HATE MY OWN  
BABY??



MINE IS  
A REAL BABY  
WERESLUG!

NO  
ONE CARES,  
DIB.



ZIM!  
WHERE'S YOUR  
BABY?





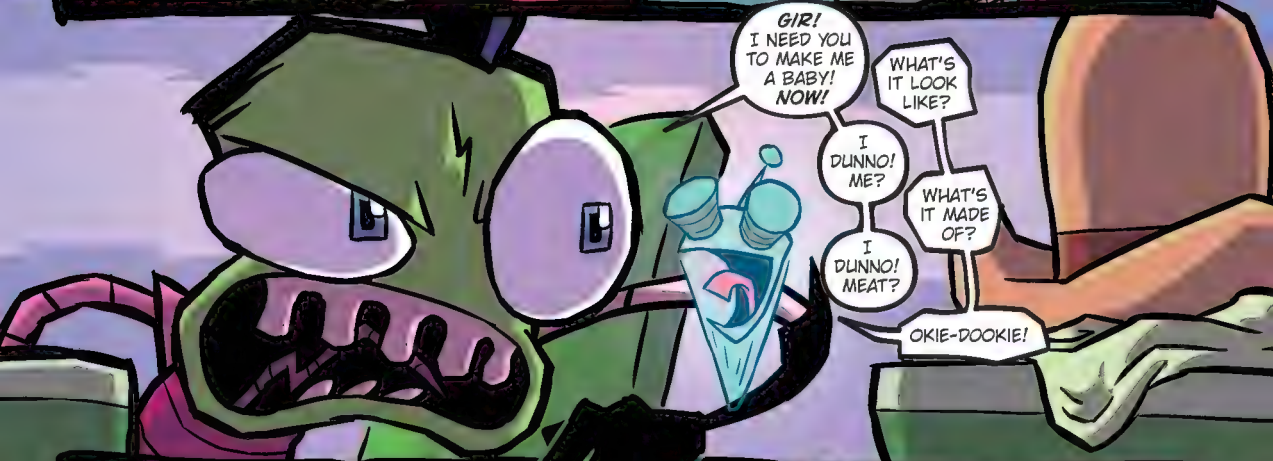


HUH??

VIP



MY BABY?  
UH... HE'S IN THE  
FILTHY HUMAN BATHROOM.  
DOING FILTHY HUMAN  
BUSINESS. JUST  
WAIT.



GIR!  
I NEED YOU  
TO MAKE ME  
A BABY!  
NOW!

WHAT'S  
IT LOOK  
LIKE?

I  
DUNNO!  
ME?

WHAT'S  
IT MADE  
OF?

I  
DUNNO!  
MEAT?

OKIE-DOOKIE!



WHOOOSH

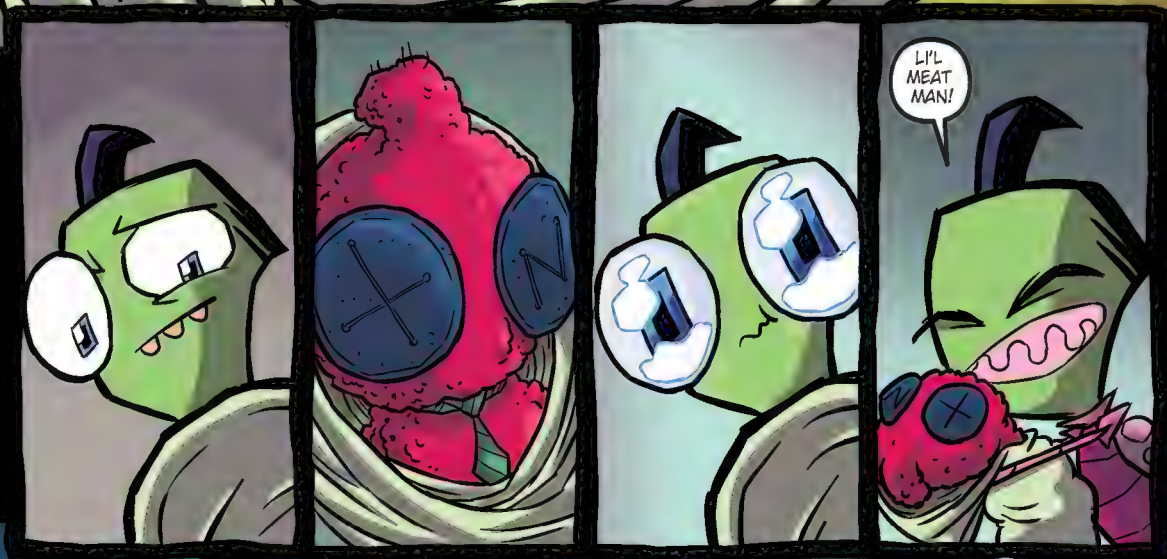
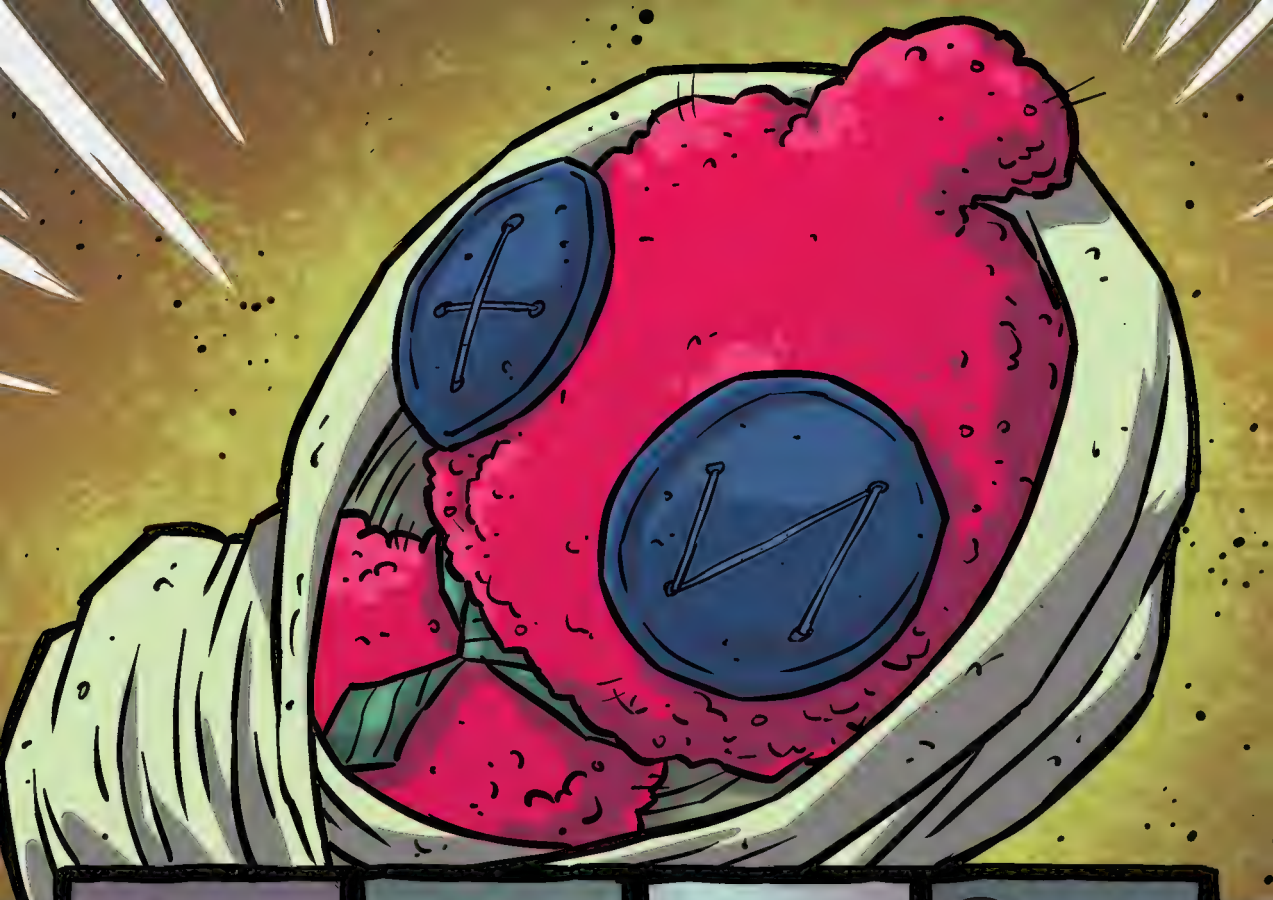
THAT'S  
HIM NOW!



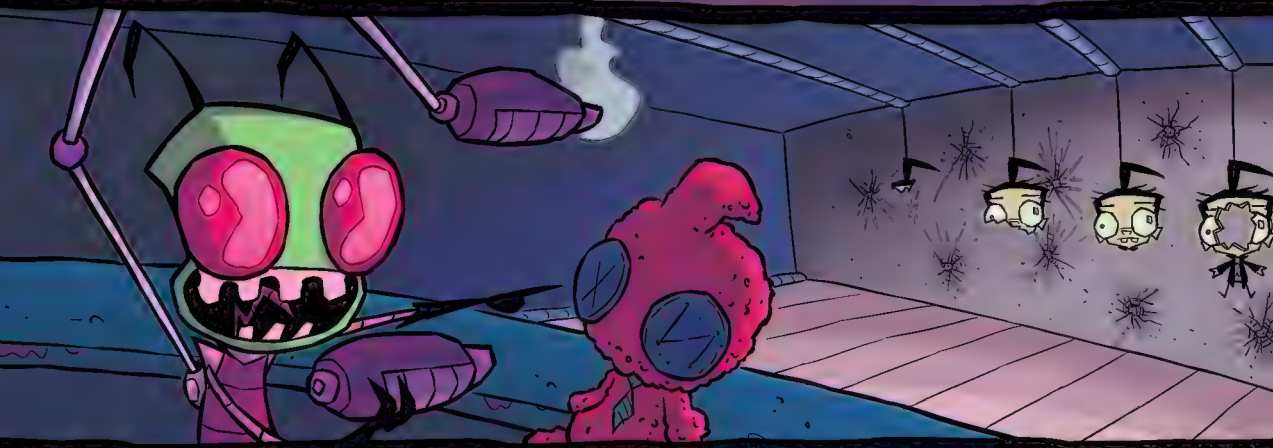
MY BABY  
HAS ARRIVED! AND  
HIS NAME IS—

The  
BABY  
ASSIGNMENT

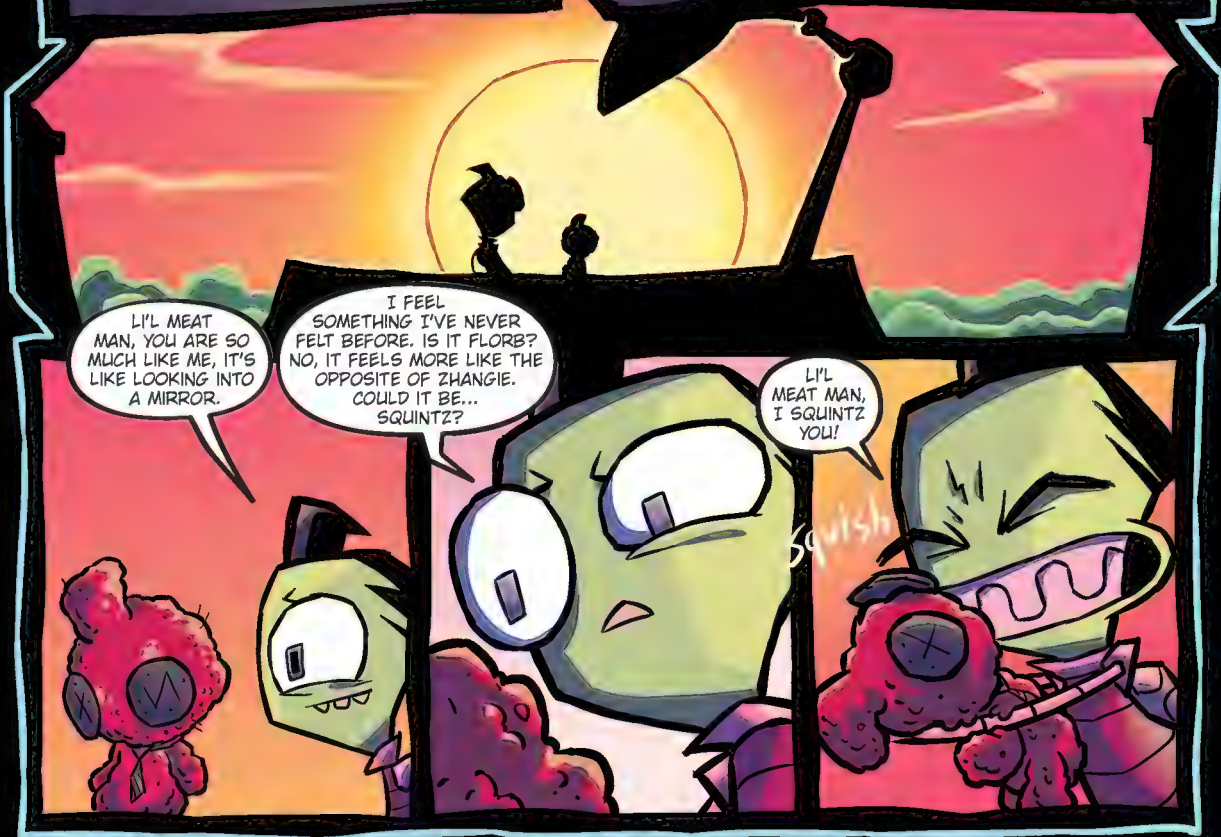
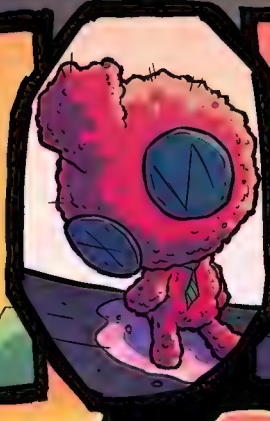
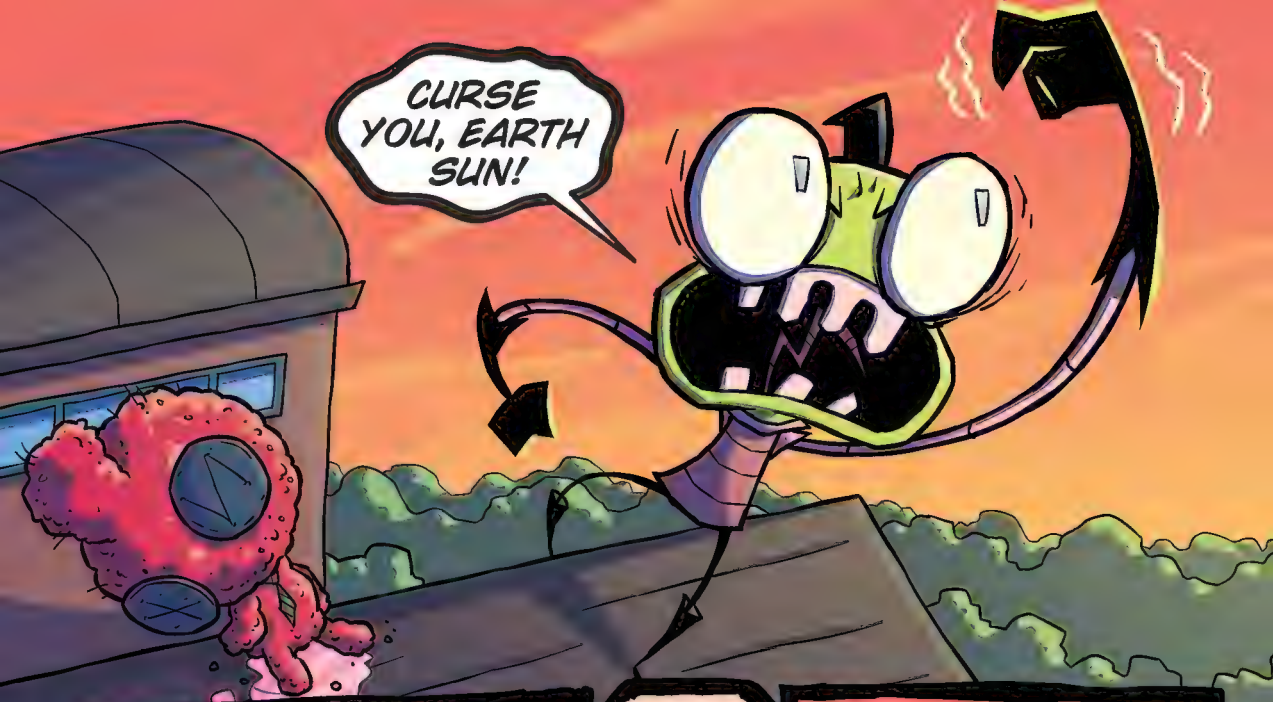
















CHILDREN,  
YOU ALL SUCCEEDED IN  
KEEPING YOUR INANIMATE  
OBJECTS ALIVE FOR THE  
WEEK. EXCEPT DIB.

THAT  
SLUG TRIED TO  
KILL ME.

NO  
ONE CARES,  
DIB.

NOW IT'S  
TIME TO THROW YOUR  
BABIES IN THE TRASH. BECAUSE  
EVERYTHING WE LOVE WILL  
SOMEDAY BECOME  
GARBAGE.

WHAT? JUST  
THROW AWAY L'I  
MEAT MAN LIKE SO MUCH  
ROTTEN IRKSLAW?

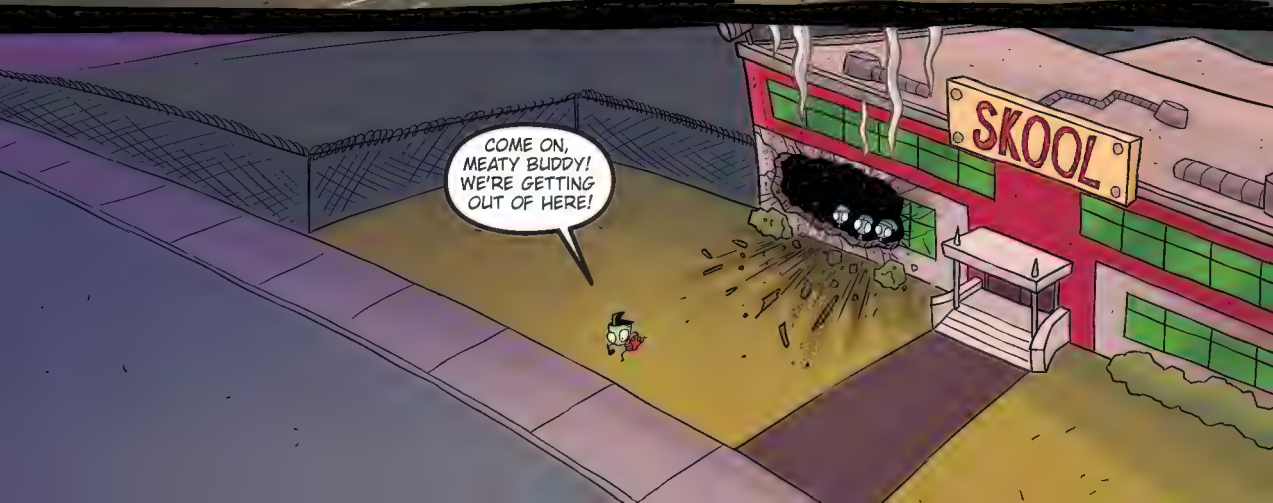
I...

I...

I  
WILL NEVER  
SURRENDER MY  
MEAT MAN!

**BLAST!**









Delishus Weenie

THIS WAY!

THE ROAD BECKONS!

STOP! WEENIE-THIEF!

"WEENZOOKA"

FOOM

BOOM!



LATER, ON THE  
OPEN, OPEN ROAD...

YOU'RE  
FREE, LI'L  
MEAT MAN!

FREE TO  
SEE THIS LAND AS  
I SEE IT! WITH EVERY  
PATHETIC HUMAN MARVEL!  
I'LL SHOW YOU THEM  
ALL!

I ENVY YOU,  
MEAT MAN, EXPERIENCING  
THIS STINKWORLD FOR THE  
FIRST TIME. SO MANY HIDEOUS  
WONDERS JUST WAITING TO  
BE DESTROYED!

WHAT'S THAT  
NOISE?

GET OUT  
HERE, GIR! I  
NEED YOU!



WHEEEEE-  
HEEEEE!!

WELL, ZIM  
AND LI'L MEAT MAN  
WERE OUT TO SEE  
THE WORLD...

...BUT BACK  
AT SKOOL, THERE  
WAS A HECKUVA  
HULLABALLOO  
A'BREWIN'.

WE WERE  
TOLD IT WAS  
KIDNAPPING.

IT WAS  
MEAT.

HEY,  
KID!

BILL THE  
PARANORMAL  
INVESTIGATOR!  
YOU'RE WORKING  
WITH THE FBI  
NOW?

NOT EXACTLY.  
THEY LET ME HANG  
OUT WITH THEM IF I BRING  
THEM COFFEE AND RUB  
CINNAMON OIL ON  
THEIR FEET.

OH-HH-KAY.  
BUT ARE YOU  
HERE TO CATCH  
ZIM AND PROVE  
HE'S AN  
ALIEN?

I'M HERE  
BECAUSE I HEARD OF A  
SIGHTING OF THE LEGENDARY  
MESOPOTAMIAN MEAT-MUNCULUS.  
A TINY MEAT GOLEM THAT  
FORETELLS A COMING  
BALONEYPOCALYPSE.

NO, THAT  
WAS JUST A  
WAD OF MEAT  
SHAPED LIKE A  
BABY. BUT ZIM'S  
AN ALIEN! IF  
YOU CATCH  
HIM—

NO  
MEAT-MUNCULUS?  
OH WELL...

IF  
YOU CATCH HIM,  
HE'LL BE WITH THE  
MEAT-MUNCULUS!

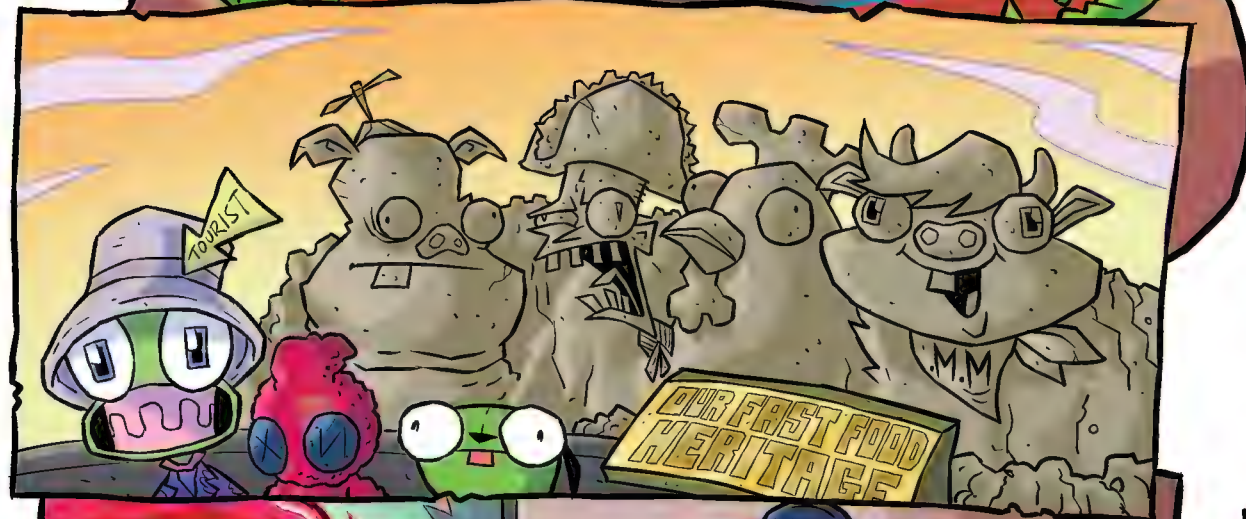
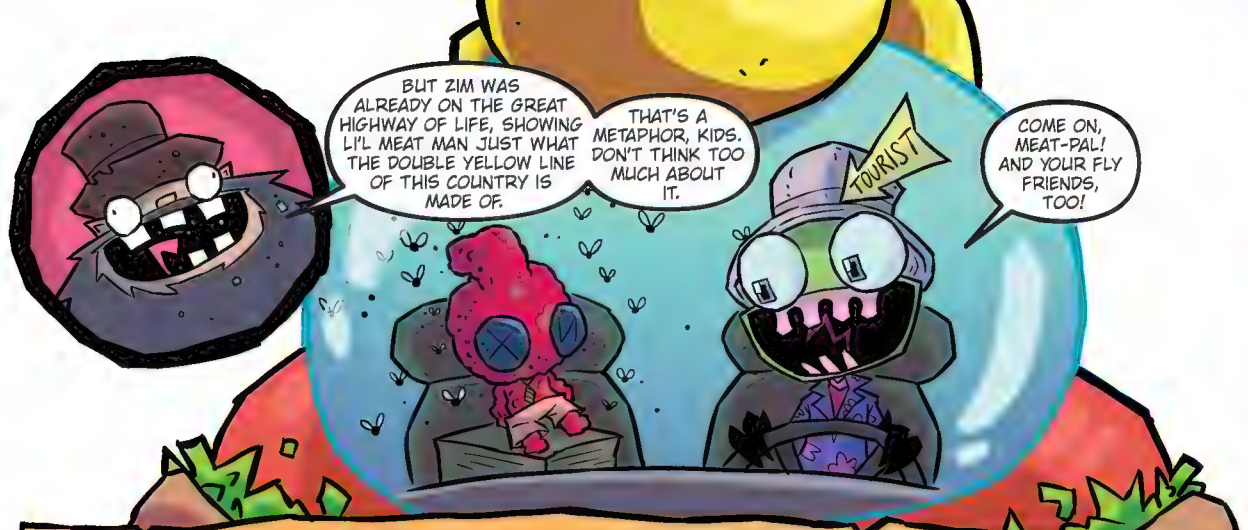
COME  
WITH ME,  
KID!

YOU NEED  
ME TO HELP THE  
INVESTIGATION?

NO. THE  
FBI GUYS WON'T  
LET ME RIDE WITH  
THEM. IT GETS  
LONELY IN THIS  
CAR.

WE'LL  
GET THAT  
ZIM IF IT  
KILLS HIM!







LOOK AT THE STARS, MEAT MAN. THEY LOOK HORRIBLE FROM THIS PLANET.

I'VE SEEN A LOT AS AN INVADER.

I'VE SEEN A BOAT MADE OF FLARGS CROSS AN OCEAN OF ZLOGS.

I'VE SMELLED THE GREAT STINK NEBULA FROM THE HORN-HAMMOCK OF A SPACE COW.

BUT I'D DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN, LI'L MEAT MAN, IF YOU COULD DO IT WITH ME...

...AND SEE HOW AMAZING I AM.

TOMORROW WE WILL SEE THE EARTH'S OCEAN. IT WILL BE MY CROWNING GIFT TO SHOW YOU HOW INFERIOR IT IS COMPARED TO-

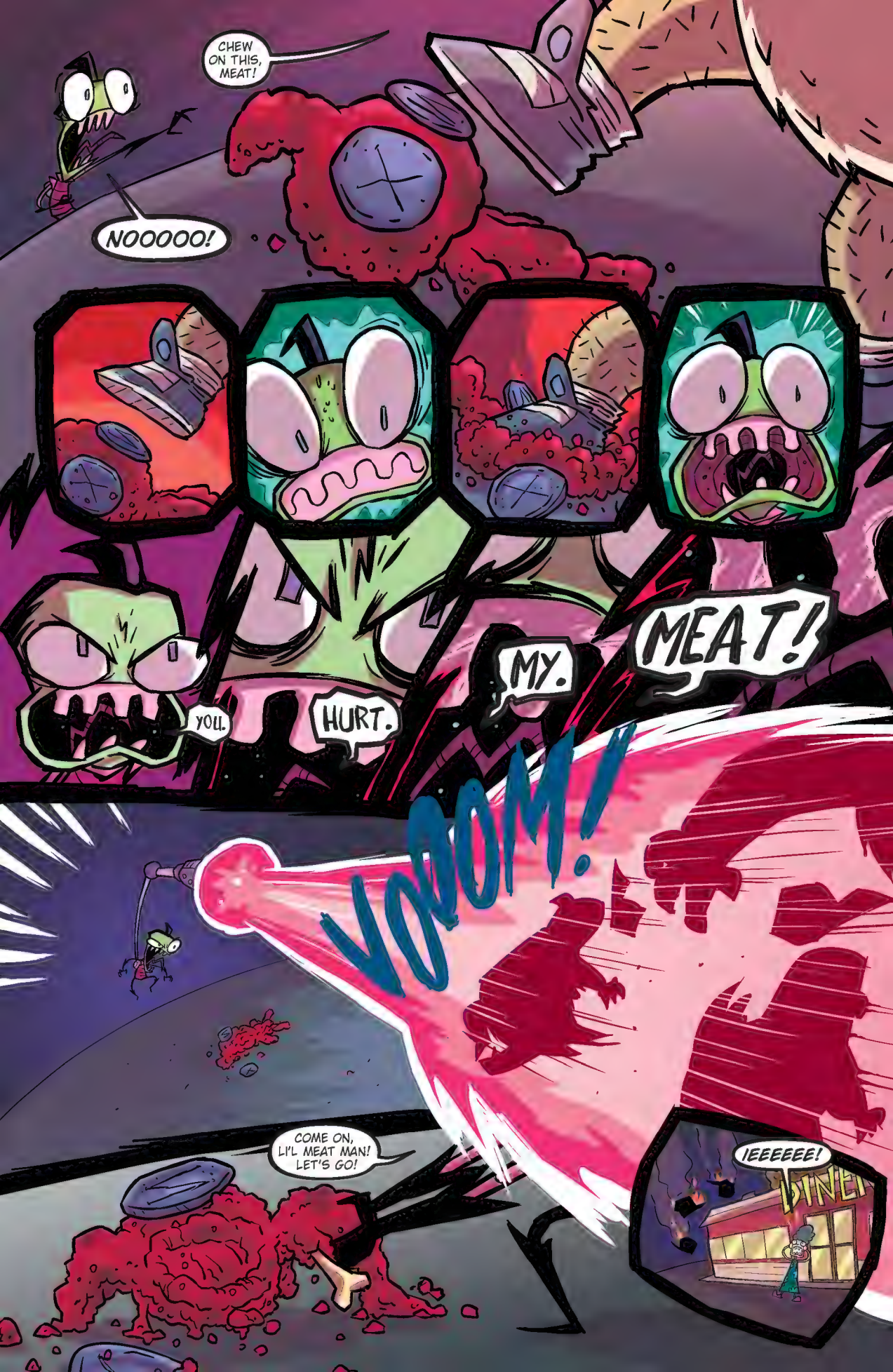
OH, YOUR HEAD FELL OFF. NO, DON'T SAY ANYTHING. I'LL PUT IT BACK ON.

YES, ZIM SQUINTZED HIS LITTLE FRIEND. SQUINTZED HIM LIKE HE WAS HIS OWN. BUT HE DIDN'T SEE TROUBLE A'COMIN' DOWN THE ROAD.









CHEW  
ON THIS,  
MEAT!

NOOOOOO!

MEAT!

MY.

HURT.

YOU.

VOOM!

COME ON,  
LI'L MEAT MAN!  
LET'S GO!

IEEEEEEE!

DINER





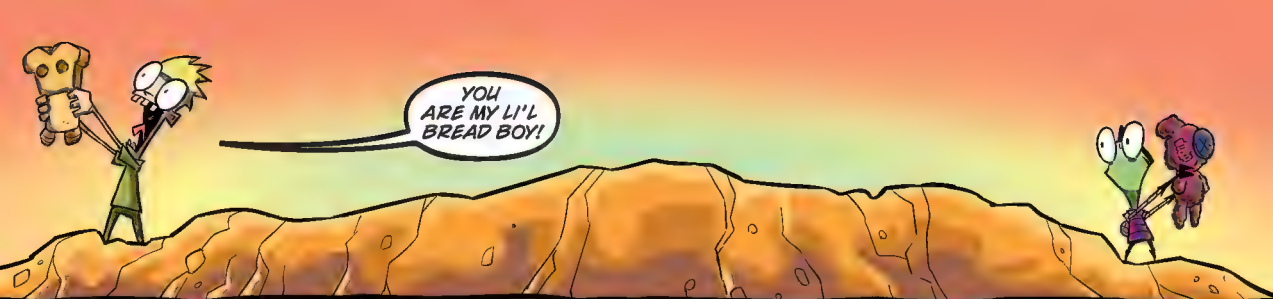




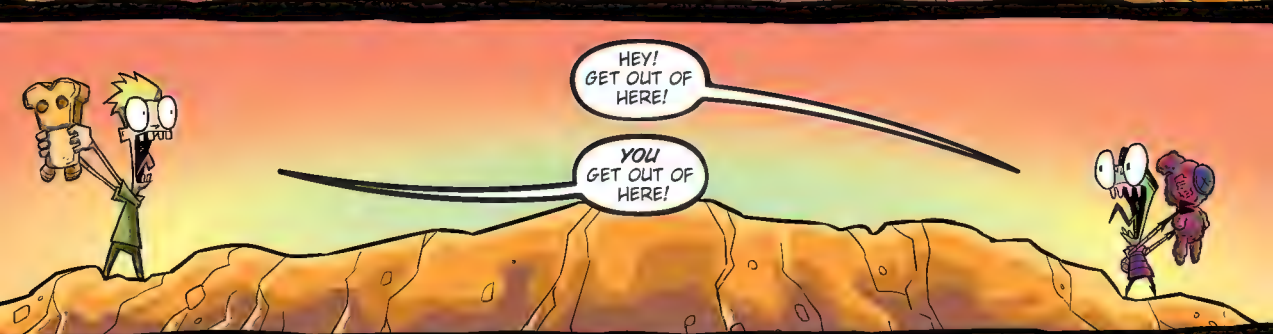








YOU  
ARE MY LI'L  
BREAD BOY!



HEY!  
GET OUT OF  
HERE!

YOU  
GET OUT OF  
HERE!



THAT'S NOT  
A REAL PERSON!  
IT'S MADE OF  
BREAD!

WELL,  
YOURS IS  
JUST MADE  
OF MEAT!



YEAH,  
IT'S MADE OF  
MEAT! IT'S MY  
LI'L MEAT MAN,  
AND I-



UH... THIS  
REALLY IS JUST  
A WAD OF MEAT,  
ISN'T IT?



CHOMP!



MEH.

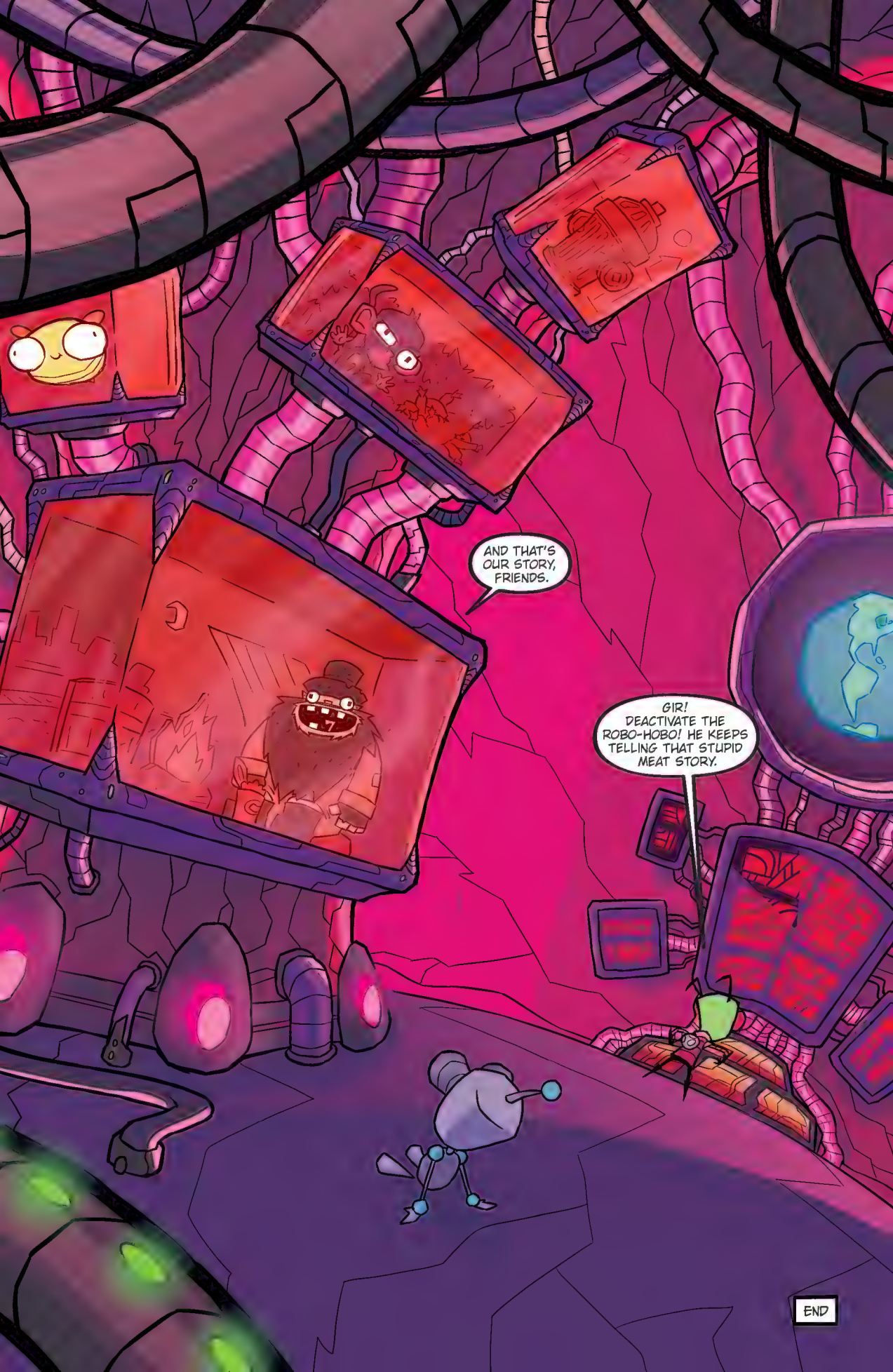




AND ZIM WALKED INTO THE SUNSET.  
NO SMARTER, BUT A LITTLE WISER.  
MAYBE THERE'S NO ROOM FOR SQUINTZ  
IN THIS WORLD. BUT THERE'S ALWAYS  
ROOM IN YOUR HEART FOR MEAT.







AND THAT'S  
OUR STORY,  
FRIENDS.

GIR!  
DEACTIVATE THE  
ROBO-HOBO! HE KEEPS  
TELLING THAT STUPID  
MEAT STORY.



# INVADER ZIM



## CHAPTER: 5

illustration by **DREW RAUSCH**

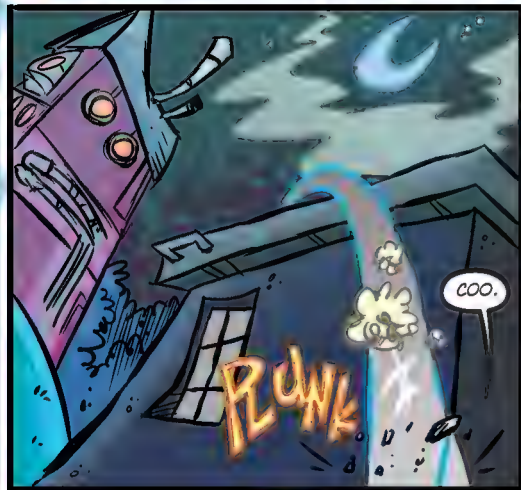
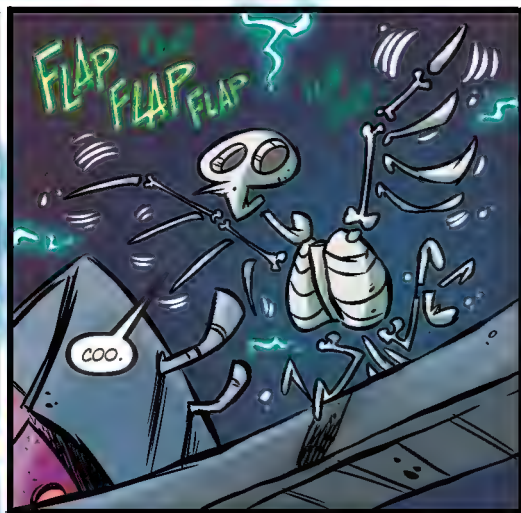
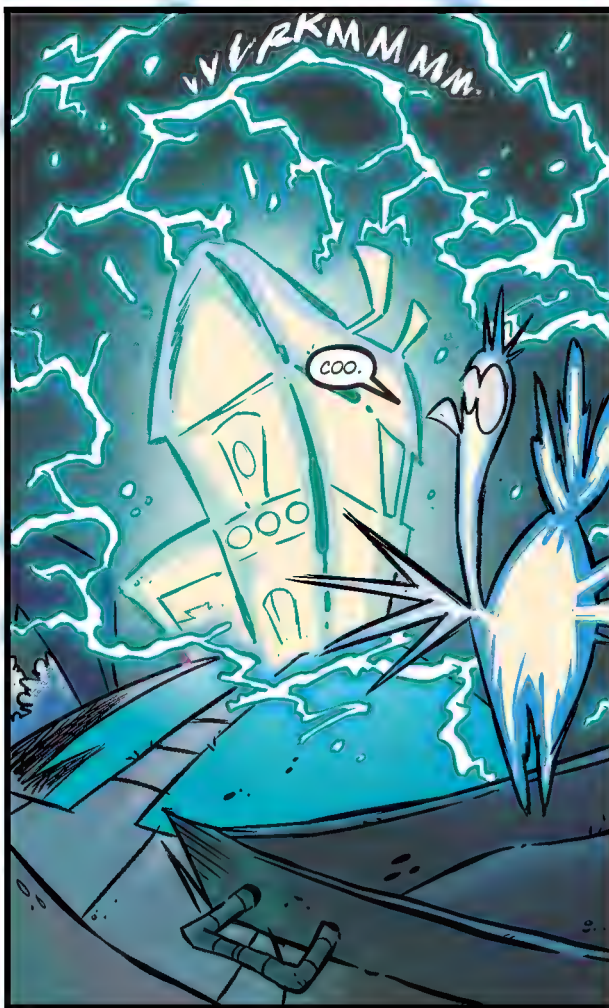
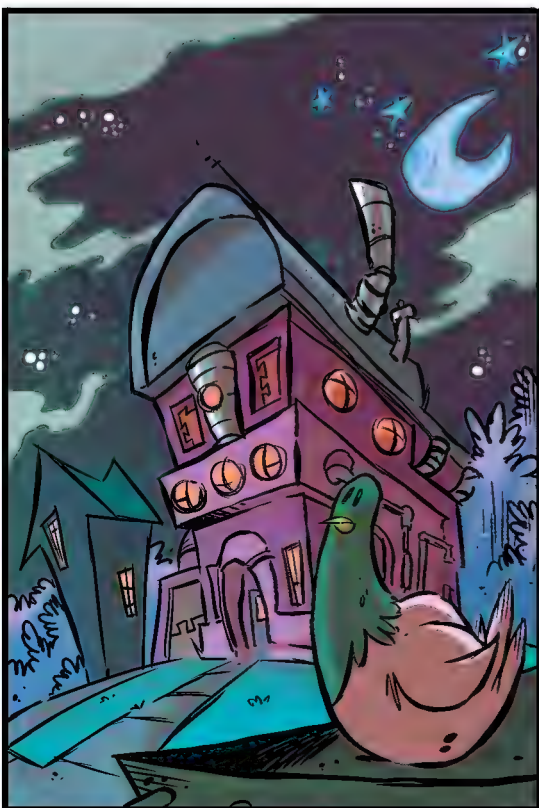
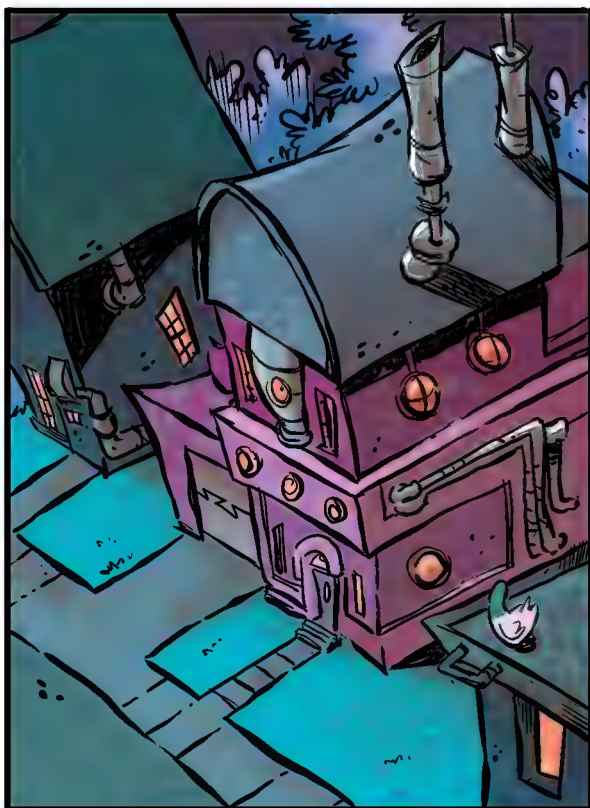


HEY, EVERYONE! It's Recap Kid, back with more recaps of the world's greatest show and comic..... **INVADER ZIM!** I bet you thought I was gonna say something else! **NOPE!!!**  
**HAHAHAHA!!!** OKAY, so last time in the comics, I, uh... actually, how about **WE DON'T TALK ABOUT IT!!!** **NOTHING** interesting happened at all, nothing concerning or weird or world-shattering, okay? **HAHA!** I don't even **REMEMBER MOST OF IT!!!** **HAHAHA** I'm one thousand percent **SERIOUS** and not at all traumatized by **ANY** events that maybe **DID** or **DIDN'T** happen and now that I've addressed that can we move on to the **NEXT ISSUE? WHICH IS THIS ISSUE!** HERE! **WE! GO! WITH! THIS! ISSUE!** It's all about Dib's skeleton, which is not a usual character at all! But don't worry, I'll add it to the character list so we don't forget!!! **WE CAN'T FORGET ANYTHING THAT HAPPENS IN INVADER ZIM** (except for the last issue) **OKAY!!! GO READ IT!**

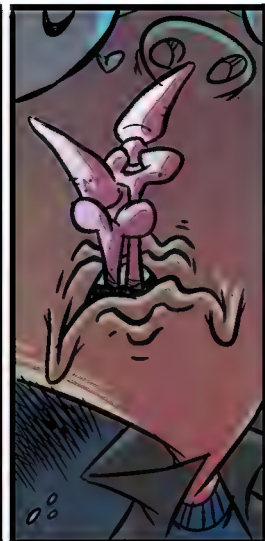
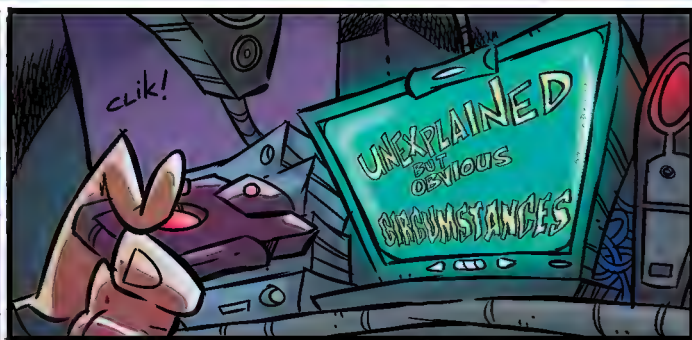


Recap Kid illustrated by **DREW RAUSCH**,  
colored by **FRED C. STRESING**, and  
lettered by **WARREN WUCINICH**

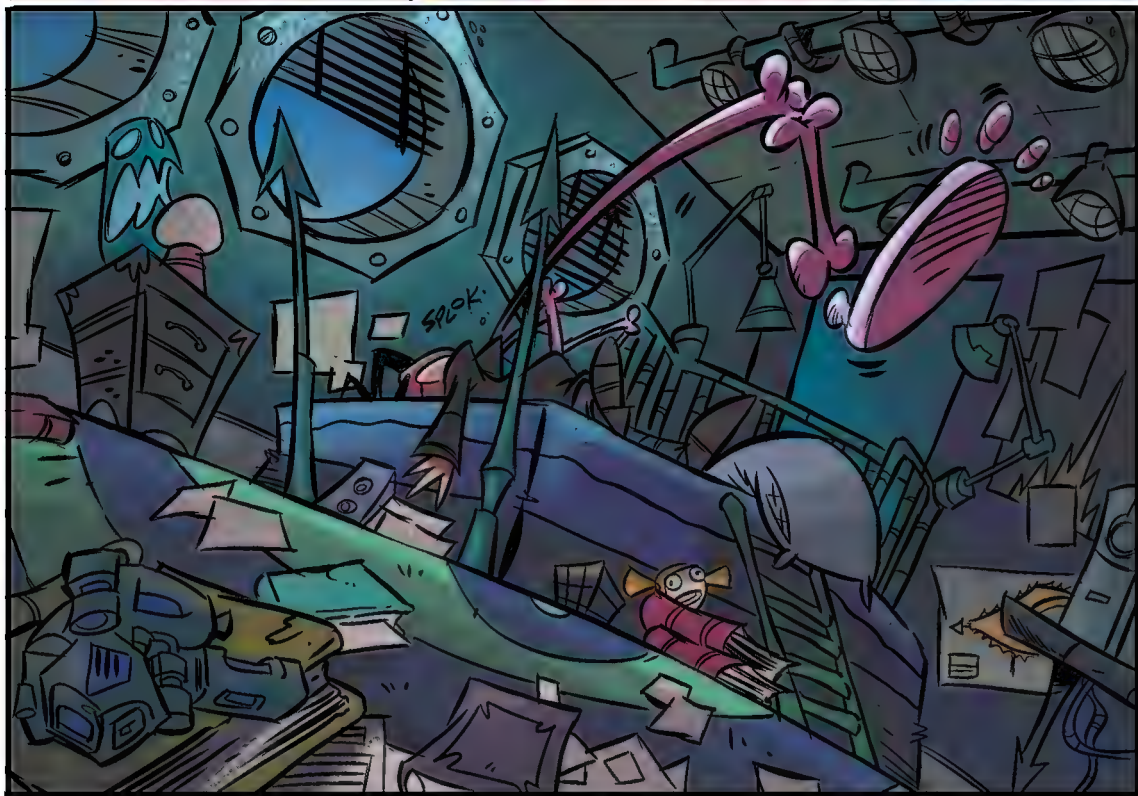
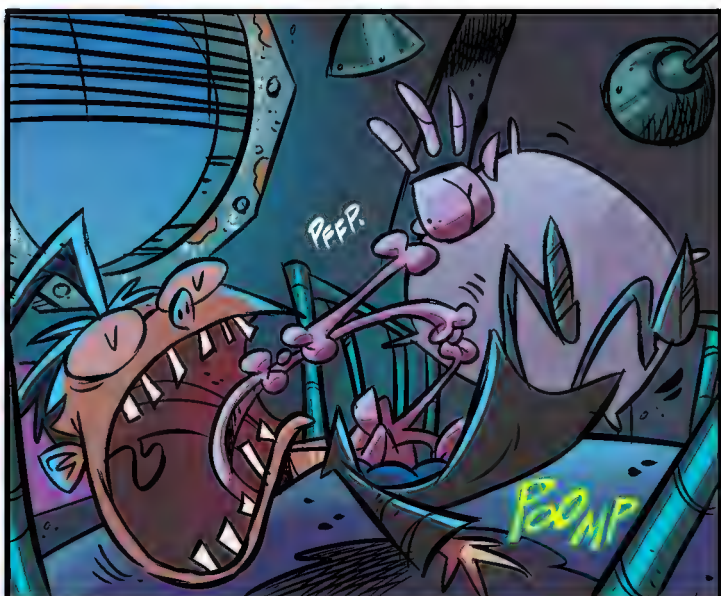




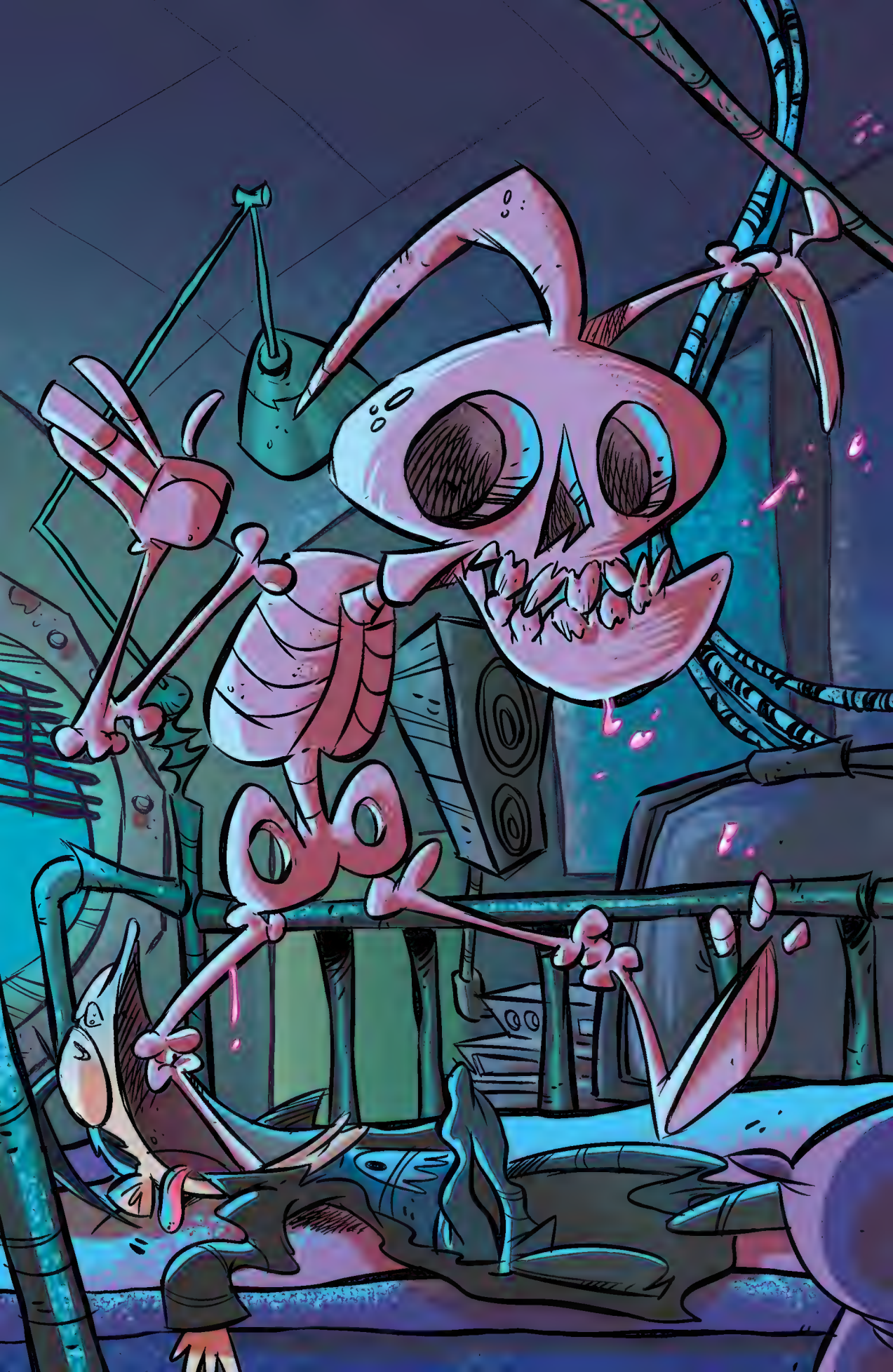




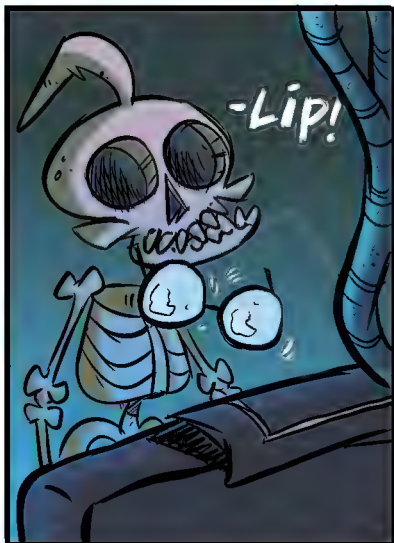
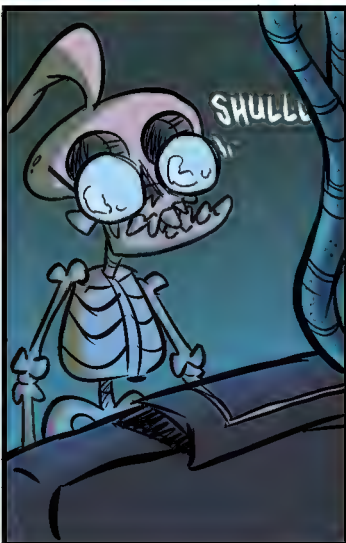
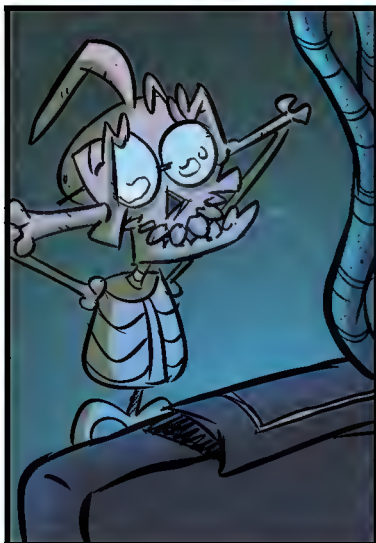
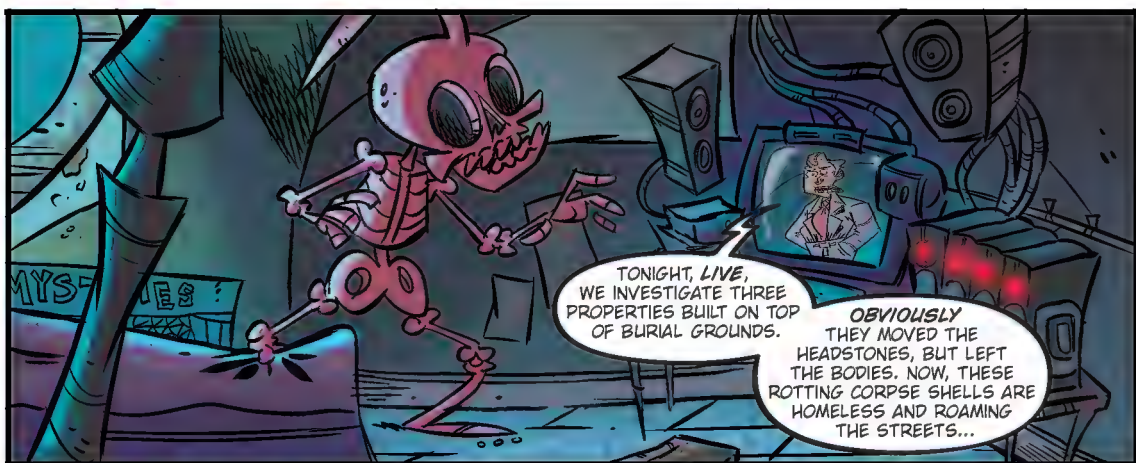




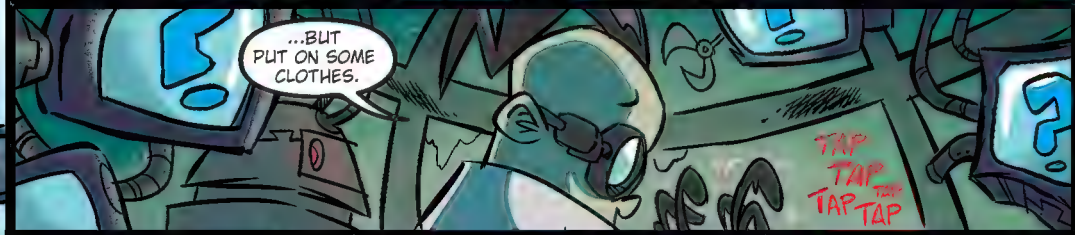
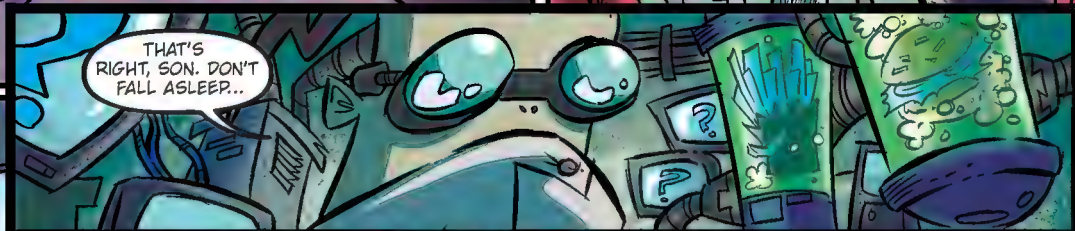




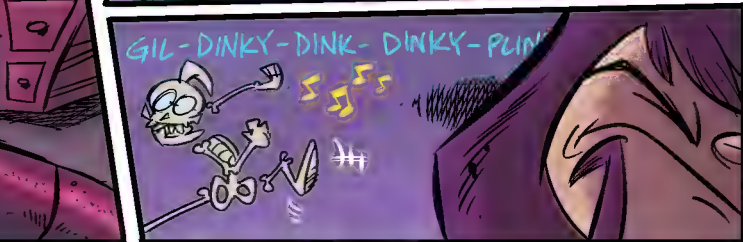
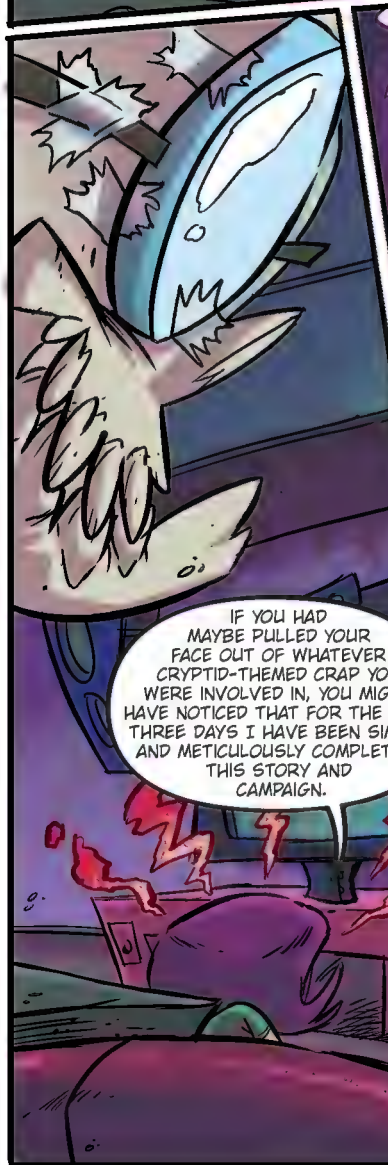




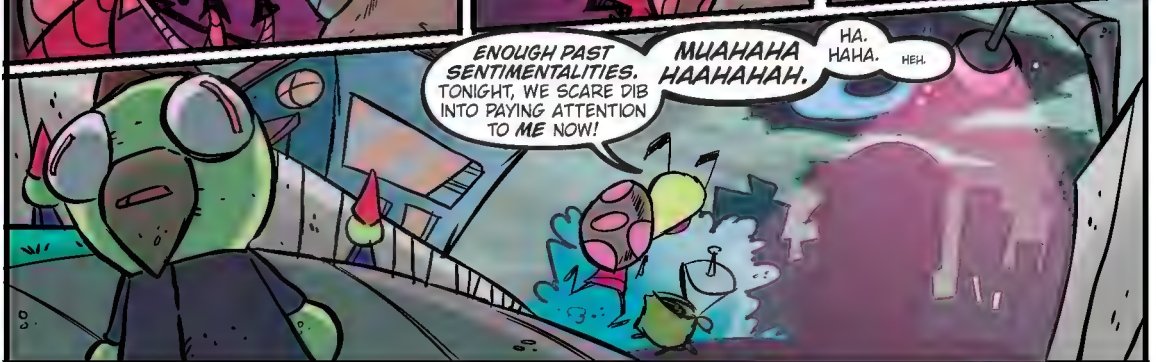
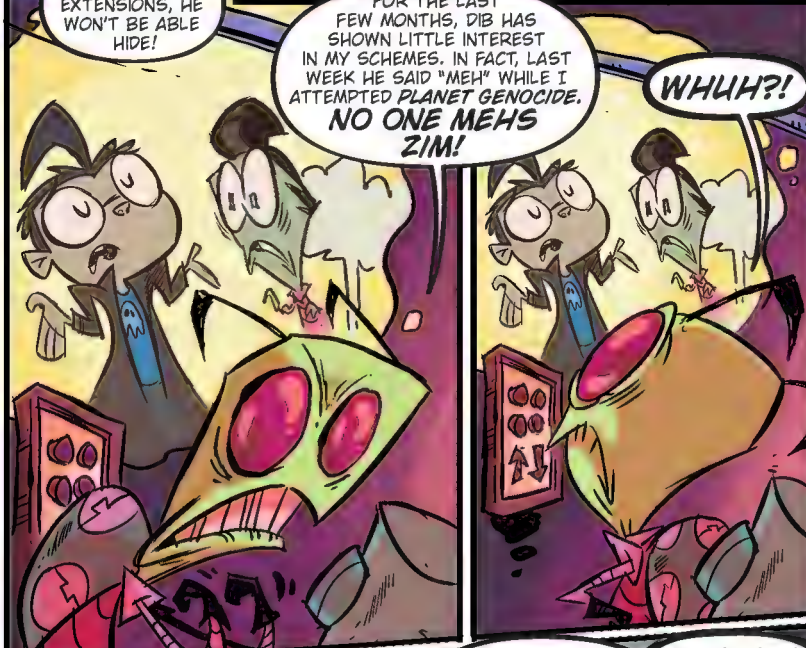
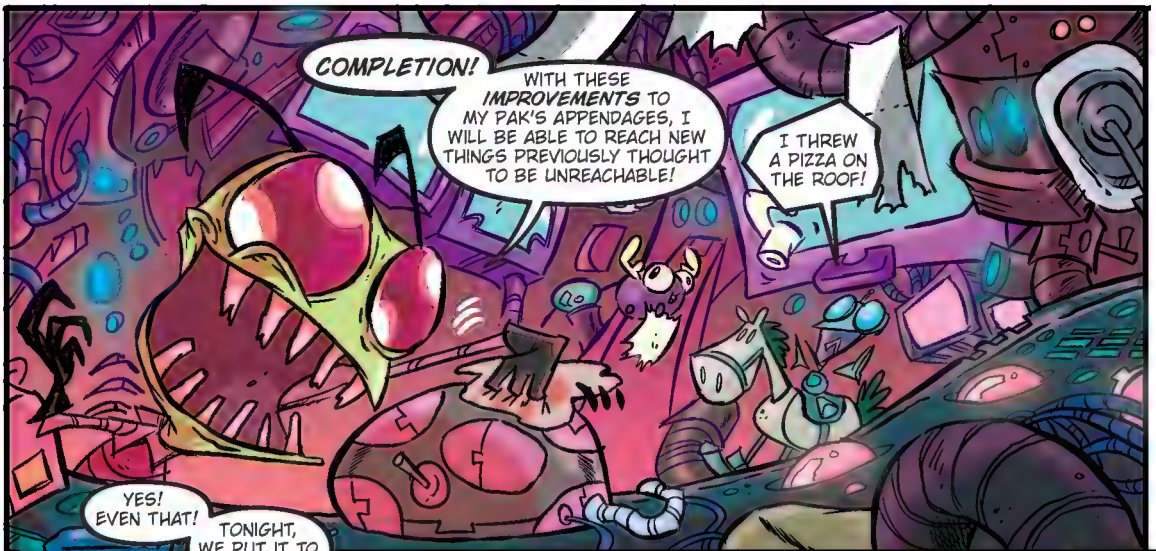




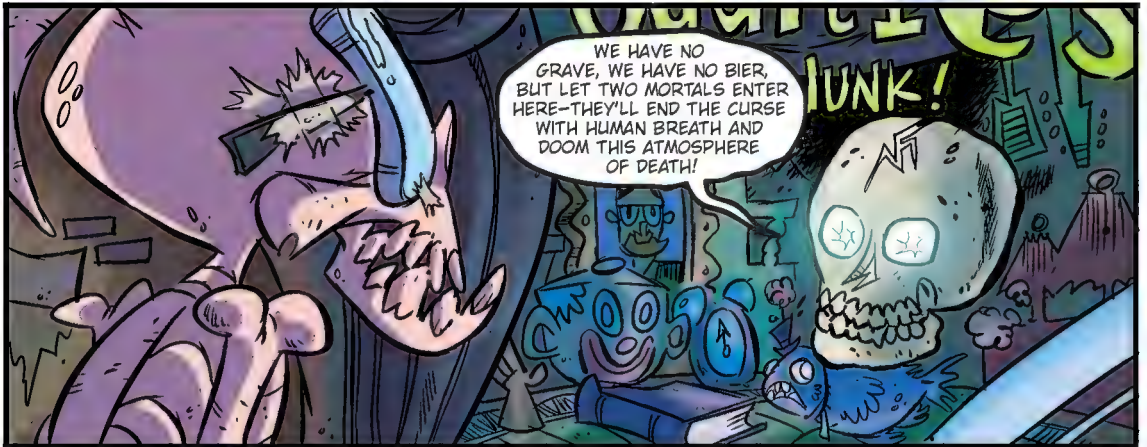
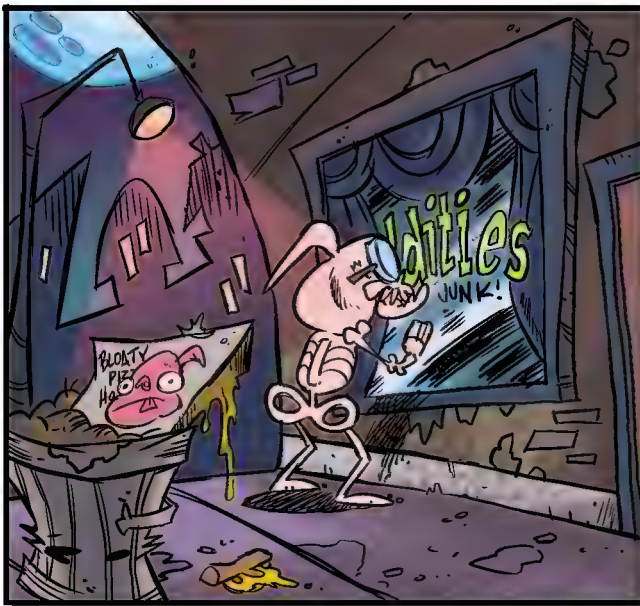




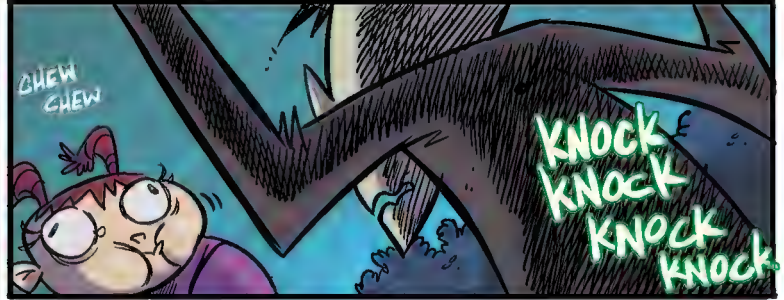




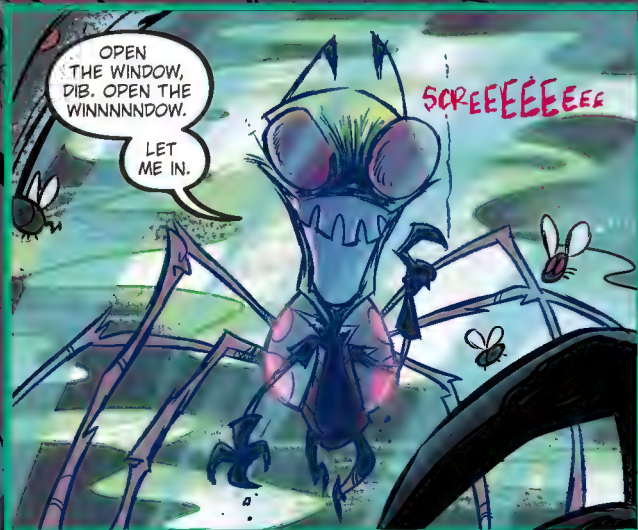
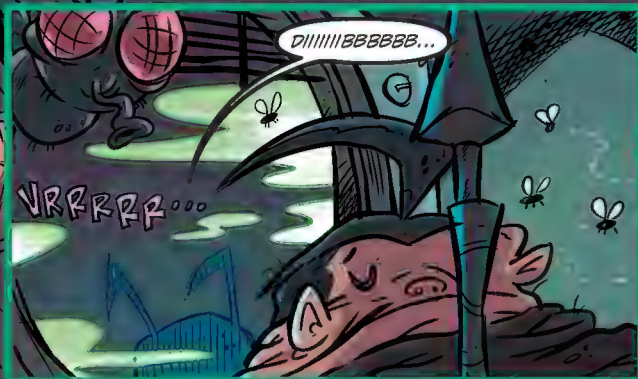
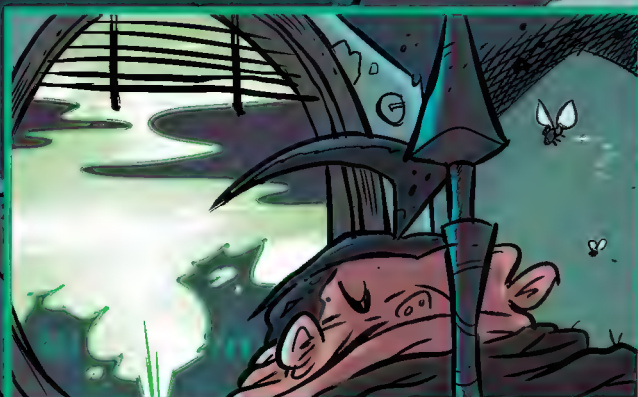




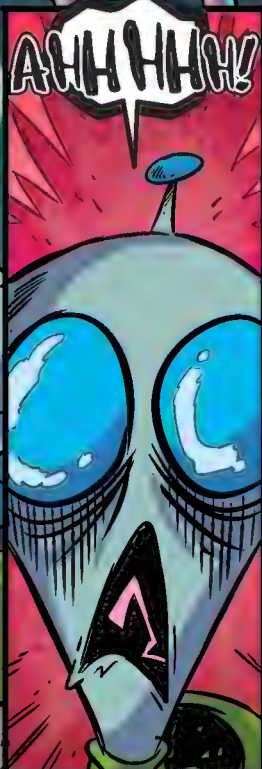
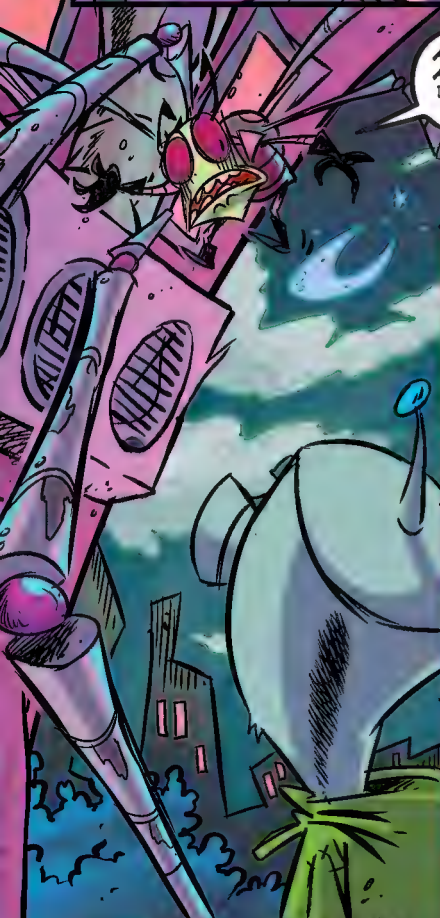
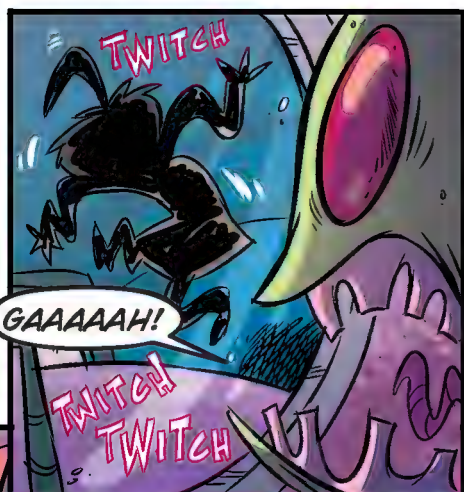




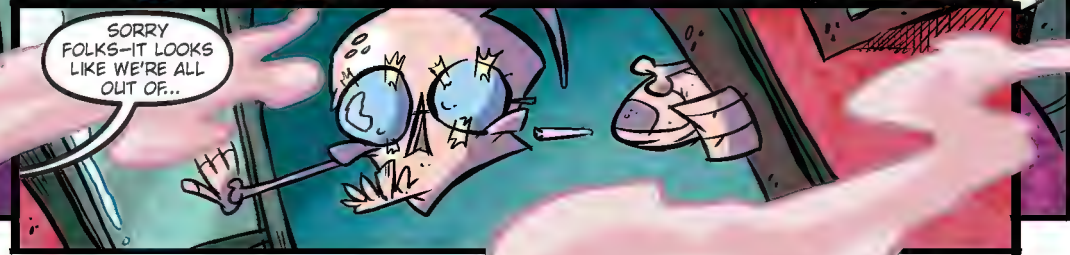
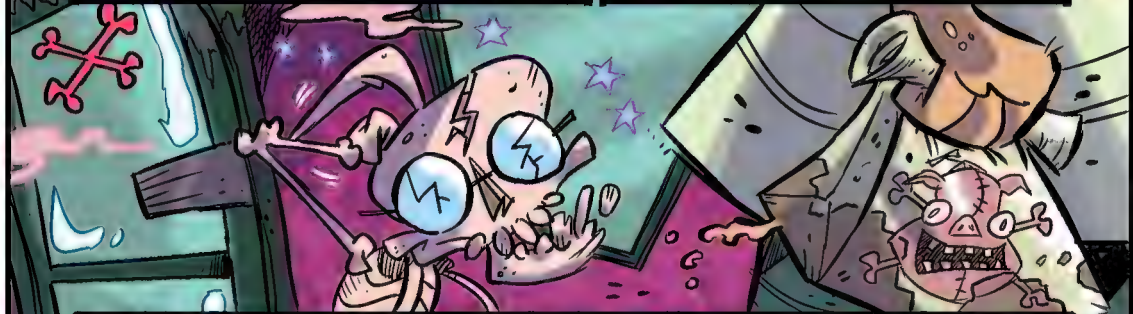
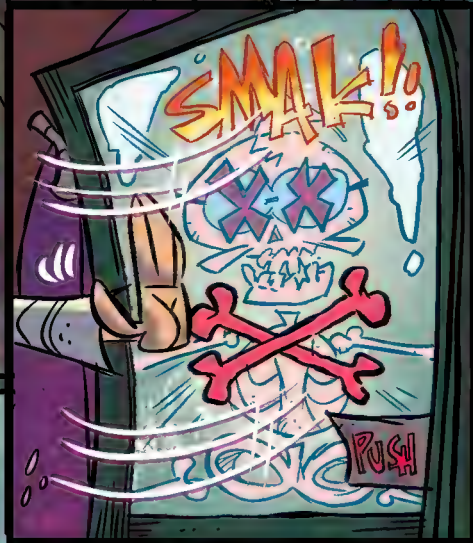




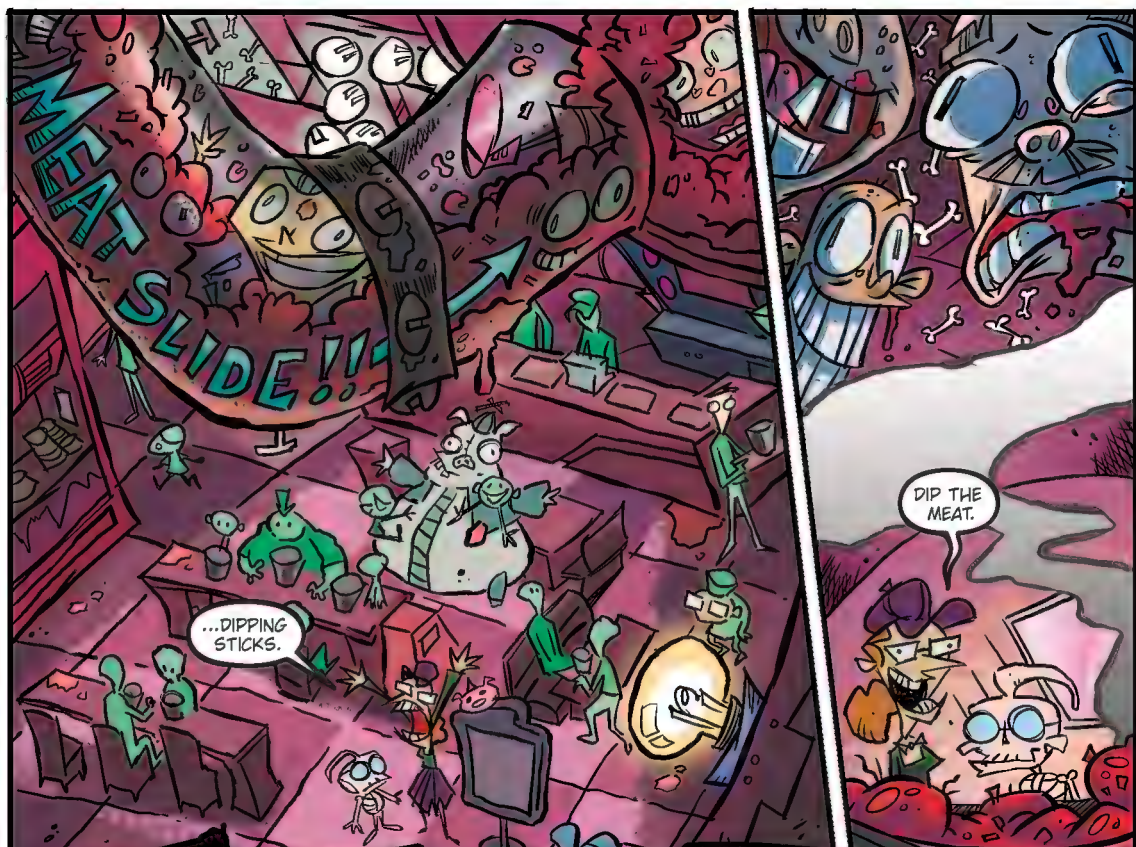








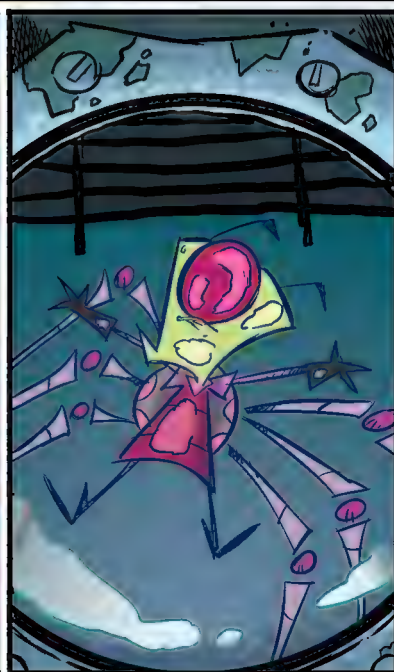




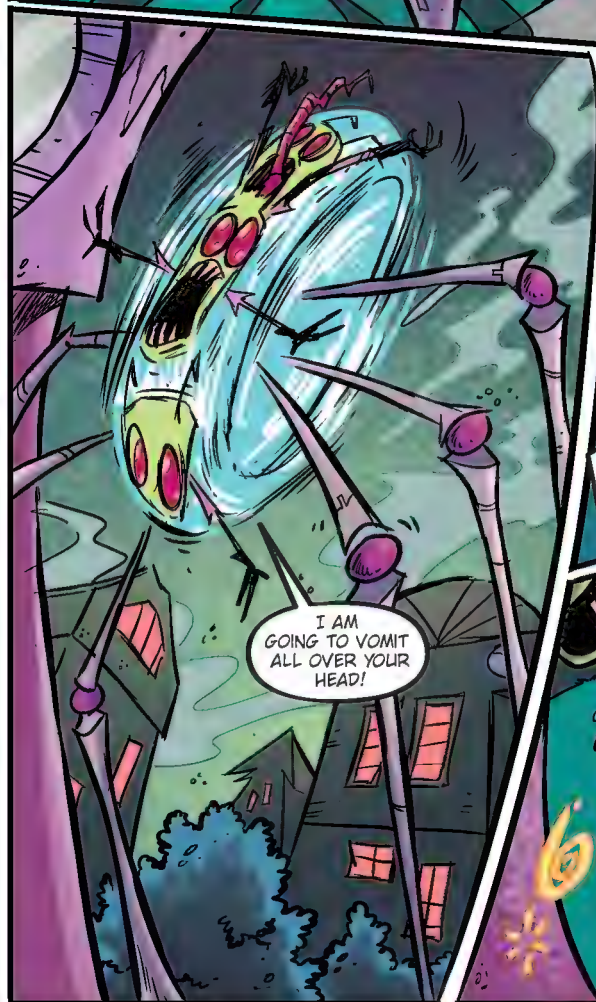
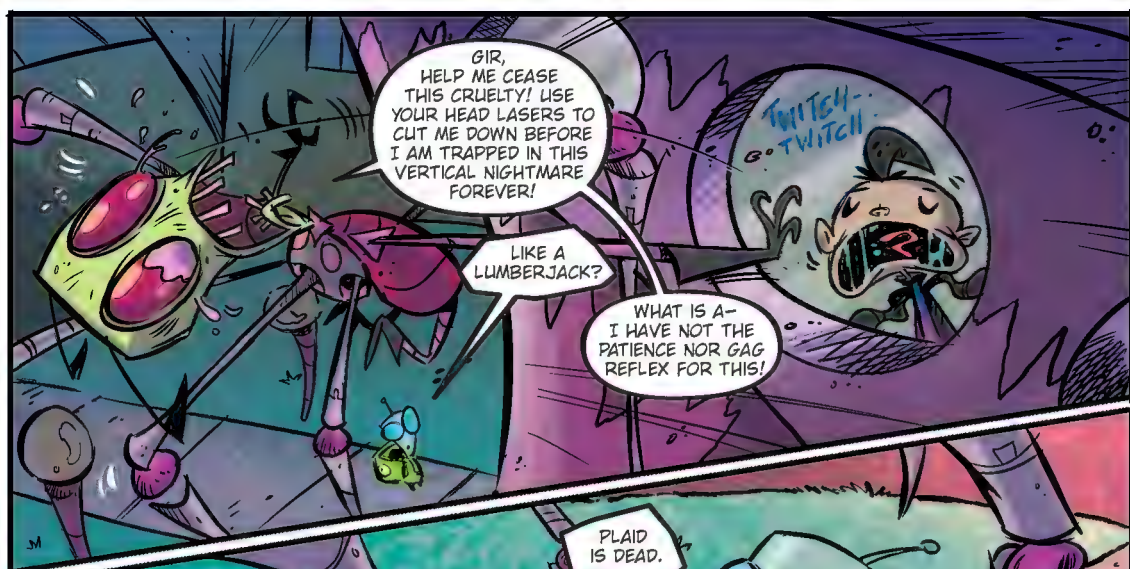
Diiiiipppp the mee eatt! Diiiiip the mee eatt! Diiiiip the mee eatt! Diiiiip the mee eatt!



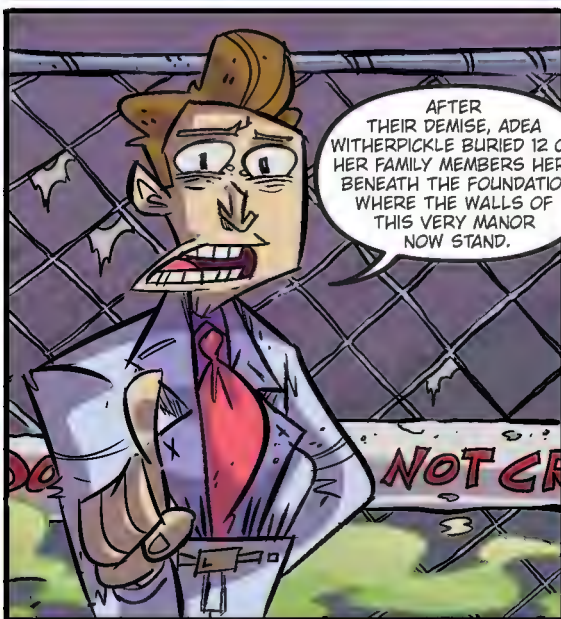




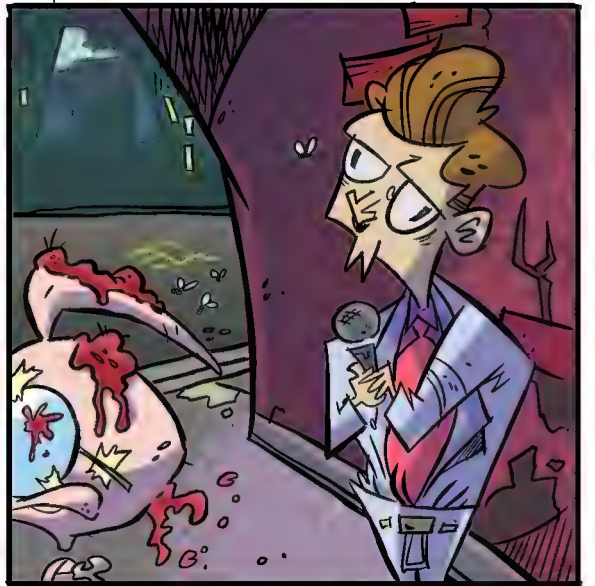
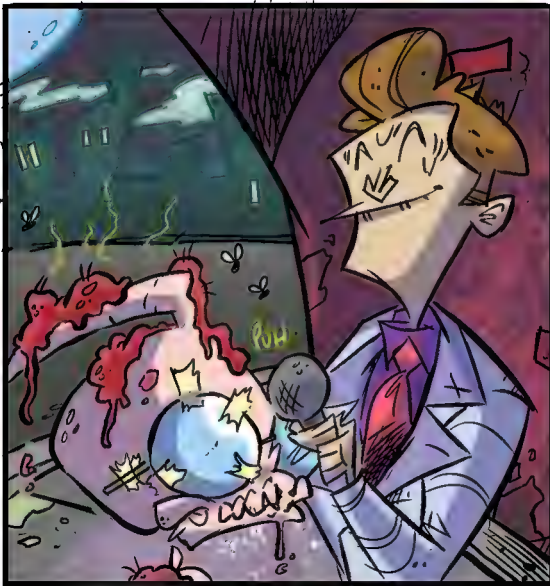
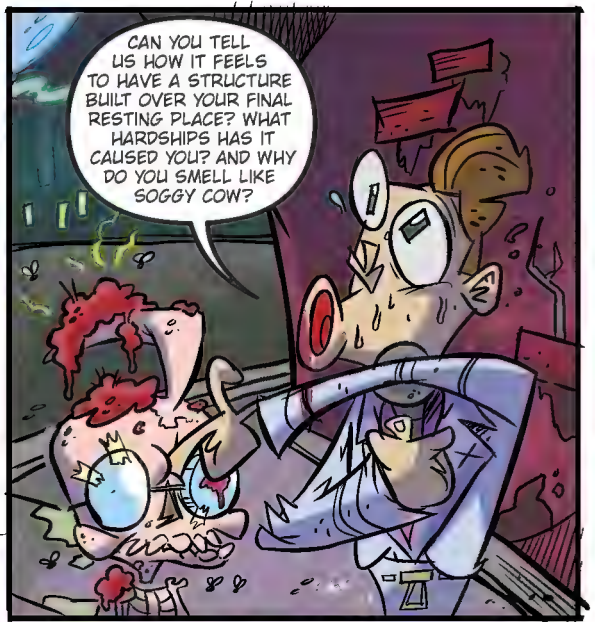








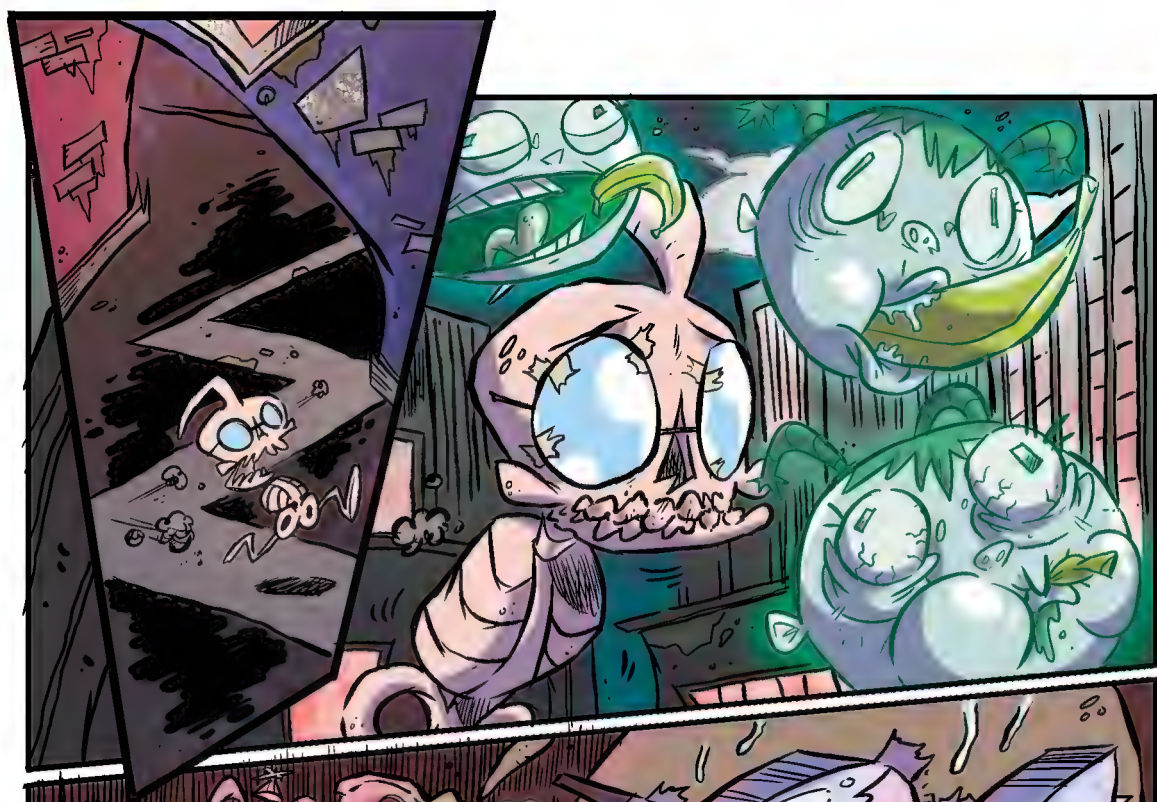




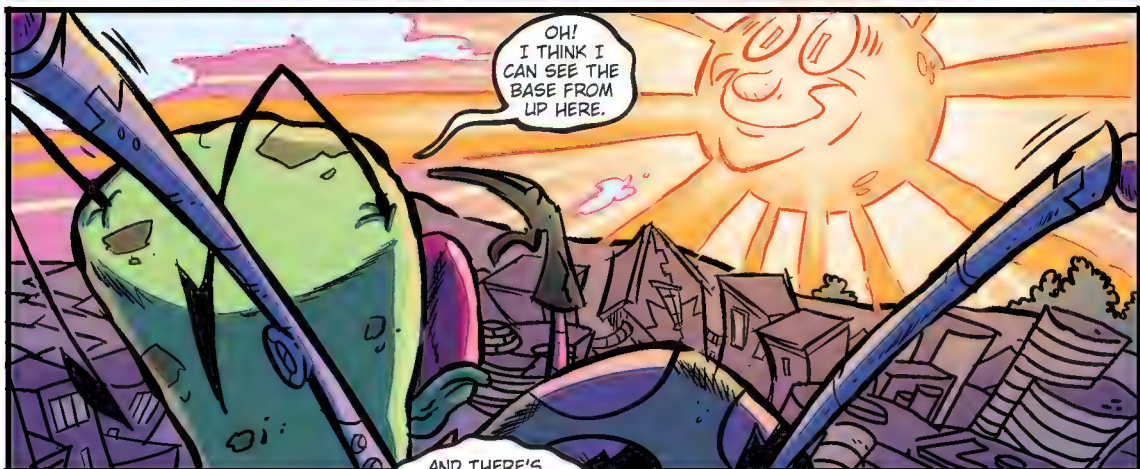
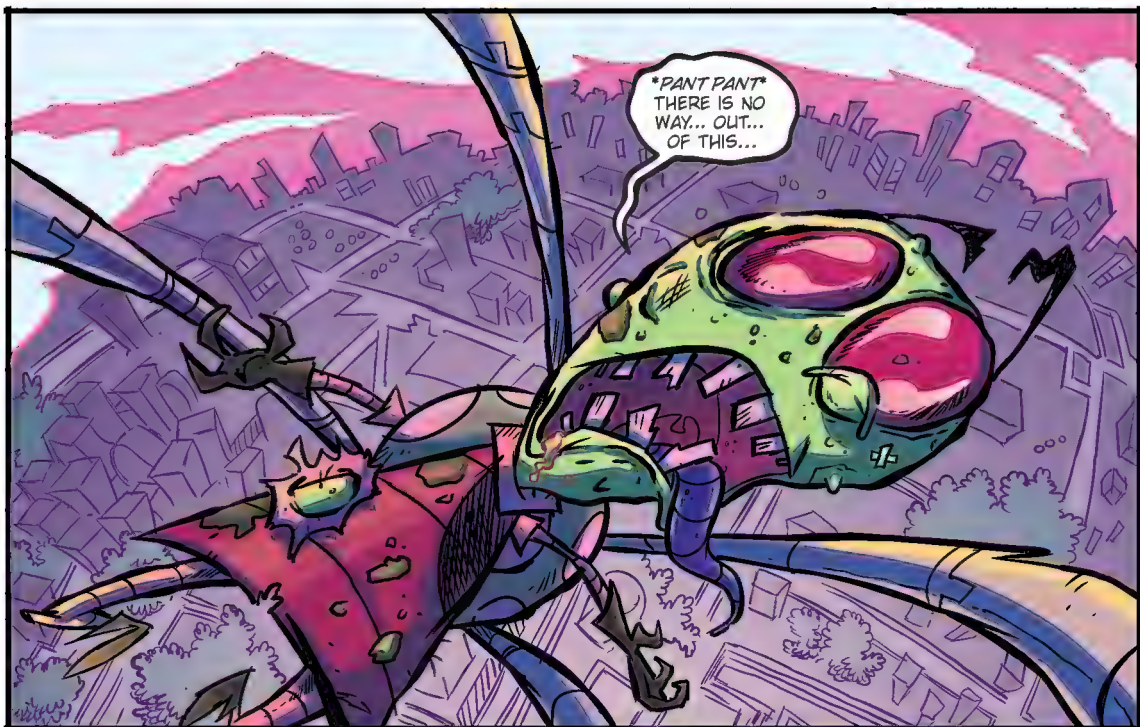




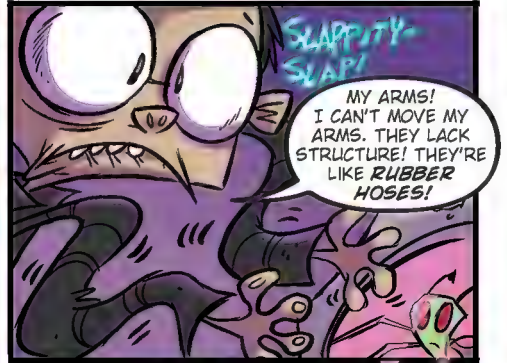












END



# INVADER ZIM

TM

CREATORS







## JHONEN VASQUEZ

Jhonen Vasquez is a writer and artist who walks in many worlds, not unlike Blade, only without having to drink blood-serum to survive the curse that is also his greatest power (still talking about Blade here). He's worked in comics and animation and is the creator of *Invader ZIM*, a fact that haunts him to this day.

@JhonenV

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## SAM LOGAN

Sam Logan is best known as the creator of *Sam and Fuzzy*, a massive comedy adventure series that he has been writing and illustrating for over 15 years. He's also either partly or completely responsible for *President Dog*, *Skull Panda*, the *Underground RPG*, and a lot of unrelated problems. He lives in Vancouver, BC with his two dogs. (They're very good boys.)

@samandfuzzy

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## ERIC TRUEHEART

Eric Trueheart was one of the original writers on the *Invader ZIM* television series back when there was a thing called "television." Since then, he's made a living writing moderately-inappropriate things for people who make entertainment for children, including Dreamworks Animation, Cartoon Network, Disney TV, PBS, Hasbro, and others. Upon reading this list, he now thinks he maybe should have become a dentist, and he hates teeth.

@erictrueheart

---



## STEVEN SHANAHAN

Steven Shanahan is a Toronto, Canada based writer, video editor, and voiceover artist. He is the co-creator of the comic *Silly Kingdom*, and has written for various animated series, such as *Super Science Friends*, *Carl's Car Wash*, and *Mr. Monkey: Monkey Mechanic*. You can find out what he's up to these days (or just see pictures of the food he cooks) on Twitter.

@shaggyshan







## DREW RAUSCH

Drew Rausch is a cartoonist and the co-creator, along with Jocelyn Gajeway, of the ongoing webcomic *MY BLACKS DON'T MATCH!* He's been lucky to work on such comic book nonsense as *Edward Scissorhands*, *ELDRITCH!* (written by Aaron Alexovich), *Rick and Morty*, *Back to the Future*, and *Ghostbusters*. Proof of his artistic existence can be found at [www.drewrausch.com](http://www.drewrausch.com).

He lives in a house that is most assuredly haunted by no less than two ghosts with his Bride in Pasadena, CA and their one black cat, Spooky.

Currently there is a tombstone in his hallway.

@Drew\_Rausch

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## WARREN WUCINICH

Warren Wucinich is an illustrator, colorist, and part-time carny currently living in Durham, NC. When not making comics he can usually be found watching old *Twilight Zone* episodes and eating large amounts of pie.

@warrenwucinich

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## FRED C. STRESING

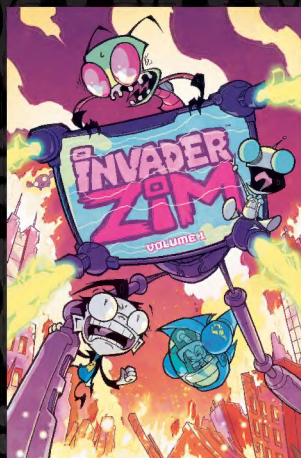
Fred C. Stresing is a colorist, artist, writer, and letterer for a variety of comics. You may recognize his work from *Invader ZIM*, the comic you are holding. He has been making comics his whole life, from the age of six. He has gotten much better since then. He currently resides in Savannah, Georgia with his wife and two cats. He doesn't know how the cats got there, they are not his.

@FredCStresing

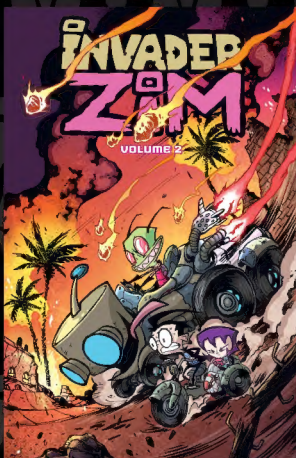




# MORE BOOKS FROM ONI PRESS...



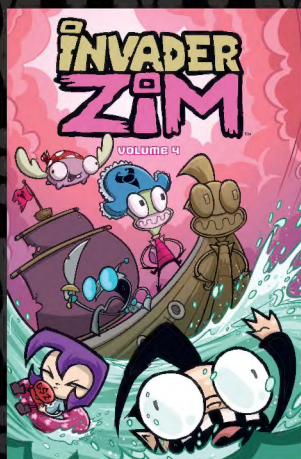
**INVADER ZIM, VOLUME 1**  
Collects issues 1-5!



**INVADER ZIM, VOLUME 2**  
Collects issues 6-10!



**INVADER ZIM, VOLUME 3**  
Collects issues 11-15!



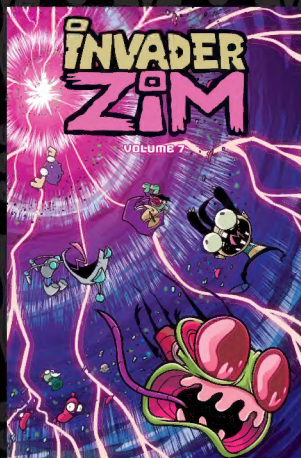
**INVADER ZIM, VOLUME 4**  
Collects issues 16-20!



**INVADER ZIM, VOLUME 5**  
Collects issues 21-25!



**INVADER ZIM, VOLUME 6**  
Collects issues 26-30!



**INVADER ZIM, VOLUME 7**  
Collects issues 31-35!



**INVADER ZIM, VOLUME 8**  
Collects issues 36-40!



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Prepare for the awesome eventuality  
of DINNER! I mean, MEAT!  
It's WHAT'S for dinner!

# INVADER ZIM

VOLUME 9

Tales of Meat abound in this ninth *Invader ZIM* collection! Where do the Membranes go on vacation? Meat Mountain! Who is ZIM's travelling companion on a crime-ridden road trip across the country? Li'l Meat Man! What's the newest trend at Bloaty's Pizza Hog? The Meat Dip! And what kind of planet do ZIM and Dib crash-land on, causing them to battle for dominance in a televised and totally unfair election? The Plim Planet! Okay, that one's not meat-related. Sorry, everyone. We tried real hard, and we're real sorry we let you down.



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